

Colored Dress Goods.

Rich Fabrics—Some full of twists and curls, suggesting warmth and wearing qualities; others soft and smooth for tailored suits. All the newest, and all the latest effects. Testing is convincing; examining is buying.

Imperial Serge, 19 different shades, all wool, a yard wide.

25c per yard

Cheviot Suitings, all wool, and silk and wool, 38 inches wide, all everywhere for 50c. Our price

29c yard

Tricotine Suitings, 54 inches wide, all pure wool,

39 cents

Russian Diagonals, new fabrics, 38 inches wide, pure wool and mohair,

50 cents

Mohair Cheviots, 38 inches wide, two-toned, wool and mohair,

39 cents

Tartan Plaids, 40 inches, pure wool, regular worth 50c. Our price

39 cents

Scotch Mixtures, a yard and half wide, all wool, regular worth 85c, at

50 cents

Bison Cloth, correct for Exposition wear, worth 85c, at

50 cents

Mohair Jacquards, two-toned, fancy effects, worth 85c, at

59 cents

Heather Mixtures, 54 inches wide, are worsted, worth \$1.19, at

75 cents

Tartan Plaids, silk and wool lines, among the bars, Panama weaves, stylish for waists,

79 cents

Jacquard Suitings, two-toned, woven up surface of mohair, 45 inches wide, pure wool and mohair,

75 cents

Boucle Suitings, cloth ground, mohair surface, lovely styles, only \$1.25 value, at

89 cents

Boucle Suitings, shaded iridescent ground, mohair surface, worth \$1.25, at

89 cents

A Novelty Imported Pattern, in display some rare beauties. The prices are moderate, but you take into consideration the exclusiveness and highest order of newness and variety.

For Monday Only—50 pieces, 48 inches wide, pure wool, at value for 50c, just for the day, at

39 cents

Black Goods

Of the most stylish kinds, with lustre, deep dye and superior finish, that go with first-class fabrics. A variety of the choicest weaves are to be had, and the most elegant of designs are displayed now. Some we bought away at value. These will create a sensation tomorrow.

77 pieces all-wool Black Novelty Jacquards, stylish and new, worth 75c. Price made on them

39 cents

19 pieces Black Royal French Serge, 50 inches wide, pure wool, at value, at

50 cents

21 pieces heavy Black Wide Diagonals, easily worth 89c, at

50 cents

14 pieces Black Gros Grain Mottos, stylish and serviceable, should be at 90c. The price

59 cents

60 pieces Black French Serge and Henriettas. They are sold everywhere else at 50c. Our price

25 cents

14 pieces Black Boucle Novelties, fancy fancies and bourette suitings, cheap at \$1.25, sold by us at

89 cents

Dressmaking.

Every woman wants to be well dressed; to have the most becoming of shades and a correct fitting costume. To be perfectly gowned will have to go to a dressmaker who thoroughly understands the art. We employ only the very best order of talent in our dressmaking Department, and can give you out a suit that will meet the requirements. Absolute guarantee in fit.

Millinery.

The real swell designs from every part of any note on the globe are displayed in our Millinery Parlor. Pattern Hats, exclusive in style and beauty; choicest of anything in the Millinery line. We want to get your Hat or Bonnet at High's to be sure of the right

Silks.

A perfect dream of loveliness! In years of Silk-selling we have never seen the time when designer, dyer and weaver worked in such harmony. Selections for waists, skirts, street, traveling, dinner, reception or wedding gowns can be made here with the full assurance of correctness in style and colorings.

Dresden and Chene Taffetas, stripes and figures, evening and street shades, worth \$1.00. Are being sold at

69 cents

Evening shades Brocaded Satin Duchess, pure silk, and for style equal to the \$1.50 kind, are being sold at

59 cents

Pekin Stripe Chenes, the very latest for evening or reception wear. Their worth is \$2.00, but are sold by us at

\$1.25

Taffeta Glaces, street, visiting or reception shades, a variety of the \$1.00 sort, are being sold at

75 cents

69 pieces Black Brocaded Taffetas, neat, serviceable and stylish, worth \$1.25, at

89 cents

49 pieces Black Gros Grain Brocades, and Gros de Londres Brocades, choice patterns, stylish for a skirt or dress, \$1.50 value, at

\$1.00

Just 41 of those Manufacturers' Coupons, fine Black Dress Silks left from last week's sale. They are lengths of 9 to 17½ yards. They go at

Half Price.

Shoes

Shoes that fit—Shoes that look well—Shoes that wear well—Shoes cheaper in price for first-class goods than any house south can show you

Infants' Dongola button Shoes, At 35c

Children's spring heel Shoes, At 50c

Misses' spring heel, patent tip Shoes, At \$1.00

Ladies' Dongola button Boots, patent tip, At \$1.00

Ladies' Vici Kid button Boots, new shapes, At \$1.50

Ladies' bright Dongola Kid button Boots, pointed toe, At \$1.75

Ladies' hand-sewed button Boots, opera and square toe, At \$2.00

Boys' School Shoes, worth \$1.75, At \$1.35

Men's Calf Bals, opera and common sense, At \$1.50

Men's hand-sewed Calf Bals, opera, common sense opera and French toes, At \$3

Men's hand-sewed Cordovan Bals, all styles, worth \$7, At \$5

Blankets, Comforts and Flannels.

Wiggins predicts a severe blizzard in the next day or so. Have you any faith in him? It is a fact evident that you will have to buy coverings within the next week. Why not let us save you money by buying now.

100 pairs all wool, 10-4 gray Blankets, worth \$4.50—just as a leader—

At \$2.25

110 pairs 10-4 white Blankets, not all wool, but warm and nice

At 79c

300 pairs 11-4 genuine California lamb's wool Blankets, heavy, soft and downy, worth \$8.00.

At \$5.00

190 pairs 11-4 pure wool white Blankets, all colors of borders, the \$7.50 kind, we sell

At \$4.50

500 Bed Comforts, good size, well made,

At 50c

189 Bed Comforts, satine covered and select white cotton filled,

Only \$1.50

1 case French Flannels, stripes and figures, easily worth 75c yard,

At 50c

100 pieces Eiderdown Flannels, usually 45c a yard, Monday

29c Yard

37 pieces Schoolboy's Jeans, worth 30c, selling at

19c Yard

J. M. High's Co

The store where your dollar has its greatest purchasing value, and the newest and best attractions are displayed each and every day.

Wash Goods Dep't.

All the new styles in Wash Fabrics. Special Bargain Counters here a great feature.

3,000 yards French Cotton Crepons, fast colors, worth 19c, we are selling

At 10c

5 cases Standard Dress Prints, including the Indigo Blues and Turkey Reds,

At 5c

48 pieces 32-inch Scotch Wool Mixed Plaids, worth 25c; selling

At 10c

39 pieces dark ground Outing Flannels, the regular 15c quality,

At 8 1-2c

100 pieces Amoskeag Fancy Dress Gingham, usually 8 and 10c, with us to-morrow

At 5 7-8c

6,000 yards Cotton Outings, regular 10c kind,

At 5c

25 pieces 10-4 Bleached Sheet- ing, 20c quality,

At 14c

20 pieces 10-4 Unbleached Sheet ing

At 12 1-2c

4,000 yards Unbleached Canton Flannel, 8c sort, Monday

4 1-2c Yard

500 pairs Utica 10-4 Sheets, hemmed ready for use; calculate the cost of labor and material, and you will save, both time and money,

At \$1.25 pair

Hosiery

There is true merit in every pair of Hosiery sold over our counters. No trash. No shoddy.

145 dozen Ladies' fast black Hosiery, Hermsdorf dye, high spliced heel and double toe, cheap at 25c, selling

6 pairs \$1

157 dozen J. M. H. & Co.'s own fast black Hosiery for Ladies, high spliced heels and double soles and toes,

6 pairs, \$1.35

190 dozen Gent's Half-Hose, tan, drab and fast black, double soles and high spliced heels,

6 pairs, \$1.35

78 dozen Gent's black Half-Hose, reinforced heels, soles and toes, worth 25c pair,

6 pairs, \$1

200 dozen Children's fast black 1 and 1 rib Hose, seamless and good weight,

Only 12 1-2c pair

Ladies' Cashmere and Fleece lined Hose, elegant assortment,

19c to 85c pair

SHAW-KNIT HALF-HOSE, mottled gray, no seams, no dye, a world-renowned value,

15c pair

New line Jardinier Pots, raised figures, worth \$2.00 and \$3.00; our price \$1.50 and \$2.00 each.

Gents' Furnishings

We cannot conceive of a more complete stock of Gents' Furnishings than is shown here. Our prices are right, too.

60 dozen Gents' Jersey ribbed, fleece lined Shirts and Drawers, easily worth \$1.50 a suit,

39c per garment

75 dozen Gents' natural wool Shirts and Drawers, bought where money was needed, worth \$1 a garment,

Selling at 50c

300 dozen Gents' fine Guyot and French Suspenders, worth 40c and 50c, selling Monday

At 15c pair

390 dozen Gents' Teck Scarfs, Club House, De Joinville and Four-in-Hand Ties, all silk, all new styles, worth 50c and 75c, selling

Monday at 25c

Ladies' Knit Underwear.

Anticipating the severe winter we have before us, we have provided the most complete line of Ladies' Knit Underwear it has ever been our pleasure to show.

Selling Monday:

67 doz. Ladies' Jersey-Ribbed Fleece-Lined Vests and Pants, cheap at 50c per garment,

29 cents.

90 doz. Ladies' three-fourths Natural and White Wool Vests and Pants, easily \$1.00 value, per garment,

50 cents.

100 doz. Ladies' Pure Lamb's Wool Vests and Pants, heretofore \$1.50 a garment, Monday

At 75c.

Ladies' Muslin Underwear and Corset Dept.

No Need of worry in making—Hardly the price of material considered in our Muslin Underwear.

1 lot Ladies' Gowns, extra good Muslin, cut full and long, large, full sleeves, nicely trimmed, truly \$1.00 value,

At \$1.00.

A lot of Ladies' Drawers and Chemise, slightly soiled from window display, good quality and nicely made, not a garment worth less than \$1.25, selling Monday

At 75 cents.

A lot of Ladies' Gowns, good Muslin, beautifully trimmed, worth \$1.25.

At 69 cents.

The best Corset on the market, 6 hooks, good shape, White, Drab and Black,

For 50 cents.

1 lot Ladies' Fancy White Aprons,

At 15 cents.

1 lot Ladies' Black French Satine Underskirts, lined throughout,

At \$1.00.

Soap

Buttermilk Soap, 2c Cake

Turkish Bath Soap, 2c Cake

Almond Meal Soap, 3 Cakes 21c

Stationery

Commercial and octavo pure Irish Linen Paper, 19c lb.

All colors of Linen Paper, the latest things out, 25c Box

Linen Envelopes, 5c Pack

Toilet Articles

Talcum Powder, the best, 5 and 10c Box

Violet Almond Meal for the complexion, 25c.

Leather Goods

Hand Bags, real Russia leather, 25c

Russian Leather Card-cases and Purses combined, 49c and 98c

Notions

Strawberry Emory, Only 5c

Fancy Elastic, Only 10c yard

Kid Curlers, all sizes, Only 10c dozen

Good quality Steel Scissors, Only 10c

Good quality Shields, Only 10c pair

Clinton Skirt Supporters, Only 5c pair

Embroideries.

You can buy from an auction of some 500 pieces Cambric and Swiss Embroideries, 3 to 12 inches wide, and worth as much as 65c a yard, Monday

15 cents

Feather Boas.

These stylish Fixings are here in profusion. Cogee Feather Boas. A special lot

Monday at \$1

Ostrich Feather Boas, \$7.50 to \$37.50

Umbrellas.

We will warrant that you can't resist buying one of those 26-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas, natural handles, if you see them. They are worth \$1.75, but are selling

At 98c

Fine Chocolate Sets. Beautiful Game Sets. Handsome Fish Sets. Elegant Salad Sets.

Largest Display of Royal Dresden Pottery ever shown South.

Cloak Dep't.

Investments in Government, State, City and Railroad Stocks and Bonds pay only a fair margin of profit when compared to the money saved on an investment in a Cloak or Wrap right now. Just think of a saving of 15 to 35 per cent! We will do that for you, and in some instances promise even more.

Ladies' nail-head Astrachan Cape, silk-lined, should be \$10.00, to-morrow

At \$5.00

Ladies' 22 inch Seal Plush Capes, full sweep, later on price \$9.00,

Now \$5.00

375 Ladies' medium and light weight Jackets and Capes, samples from a big manufacturer, worth not less than \$7.50 for any of them, selling, choice to-morrow

\$8.50

Ladies' new style Tailor Made Suits, easily \$10.00 value, only a small lot, at

\$5.00

Ladies' Boucle, Cheviot, and Astrachan Jackets, new styles, full fashioned sleeves,

\$3.50

Ladies' Cony Fur Capes, stylish, and a little later on would bring \$10.00, now

\$5.00

Ladies' Boucle Coats, mandolin sleeves, new and swell, worth \$22.50,

At \$17.50.

Ladies' Silk Velvet Capes, Thibet fur trimmed, silk lined, later on price \$20.00, now

\$12.50.

Ladies' Bourette Cloth Coats, full sleeves, tailor made, a very stylish garment,

\$5.00.

Genuine Astrachan Fur Capes, At \$15.00.

Boucle Cloth Coats, \$7.50 to \$50.00.

Electric, China and Alaska Seal Capes, \$15.00 to \$125.00.

Nobby Cloth and Boucle Capes, \$15.00 to \$75.00.

Nobby Jackets and Coats, on the newest and latest, \$10.00 to \$60.00.

A half of a floor given up to this mammoth line. We are the People's Cloak people this season.

Ladies' all-wool, nicely-trimmed, good-fitting, Tea Gowns, \$5.00.

300 Children's Reefer Jackets, worth \$2.00 and \$2.25 each, At 89 cents.

Kid Gloves.

Famous brands that stand for quality and wear. If it's an odd shade to match an evening or street dress, the chances are you can find it here.

Ladies' Pique Driving Gauntlets, worth \$1.50,

At \$1.00

Ladies' 4-Button Mocha Gloves, worth \$1.25,

At 75c

Kayser Silk and Cashmere Gloves, 25c to \$1.00 pair

Full line Imported Jouvin Kid Gloves, all the new shades and novelty stitching.

15 cents

Handkerchiefs.

A lot of Ladies' and Gents' white and colored bordered hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 12½c,

At 5c

A lot of Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, easily 25c value, Monday

15 cents

Art Dep't.

Uncovered Down Pillows, 50c. Japanese Table Covers, 39c. Tinted Table Squares, 25c. Stamped Linen Splashes,

The Door of Life.

The fear of pain and the dangers of parturition fill many a woman's breast with dismay. There is no reason why childbirth should be fraught with danger and distress. It is a perfectly natural function, and should be performed in a natural way without undue suffering. Nature never intended that women should be tortured when doing the one thing which makes the world widely womanly. The perversion of nature's laws has brought this suffering about, and a return to right living will stop it.

Nine out of ten women are troubled more or less by weakness and diseases peculiar to their sex. It is so because they do not take proper care of themselves—because they neglect little ills and little precautions. A woman in perfectly hearty health goes through her period of trial with comparative ease. The thing to do then, is to make all expectations generally and locally. The medicine and tonic to do it with is Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It is a powerful invigorant and nervine. It soothes and strengthens the nerves and acts directly on the feminine organism in a way which makes it for the proper and regular performance of all its functions at all times.

Taken during gestation it robs childbirth, by preparing the system for delivery thereby shortening labor, lessening pain and abbreviating the period of confinement.

A Book of 168 pages on "Woman and Her Diseases" and telling how to cure them with home-treatment, 10 cents (to be sent in cover postage. **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.**

Newspaper men are identified with every participant of the exposition; they are in many ways the jointed, official positions and they are among the leaders in Atlanta who are doing all in their power to entertain the large number of visitors and send them away with the best of local opinion of the exposition, Atlanta and the south. The newspapers have also stood ready to see that justice was done in arranging for the most creditable and profitable representations many schemes in which they could be imposed upon, notably preventing the increase of street car fares from five to ten cents.

This American newspaperdom has shown its power and enterprise. It will receive the credit due it, and its fame will become more strongly established as the years roll on, but throughout the entire world.

Hornets and Bloomers.

From The Americas, Ga., Times-Recorder. Now it's hornets that have attacked a man in bloomers. The animal kingdom is so unprogressive as some Atlanta ministers.

A Duet and No Audience.

From The Cedartown, Ga., Standard. "Hug Me to Death, Darling," is the title of a new song. It is said to be intended for a duet. It is so good that it is successful it will be a tight squeeze.

COOK REMEDY CO.
 Page 807 Economic Republic, Chicago, Ill.
COOK'S REMEDY

75 CENTS 14 KARAT GOLD PLATE.

Get 1414 1414 and send 1414
 with our name and address
 and we will send you this beautiful
 gold finished watch by express free
 examination. You examine it at
 the express office, and if you think
 it is a bargain pay our catalogue price
 \$14.14, add 14 cents. 1414 must
 begetly engraved and equal in
 appearance to a beautiful gold
 watch. A guarantee for 14
 years and guaranteed to be
 reliable and cheap sent free without
 any watch, write to show you
 no appear against competition—We
 are the
**THE NATIONAL MFG.
 & IMPORTED CO.**

mental practice in Middle Georgia. He recently been employed to defend Gus Jones county prisoner.

Mr. Cooper is a gentleman of pleasant personality and magnanimity to a degree. He is frank and unassuming in his manner, and all to his friends and his convictions. He hates deception in any and all things, and does not do anything else on earth. While he is not been much in politics, he is very much conversant with the same, and is familiar with all classes. If Mr. Cooper enters the solicitor generalship race, he will be a hard man to beat. He is, as has the first suggestion of doing anything to make yet.

Old School Books
Taken in exchange at John M. Miller's, 39 Marietta street. sep 1-11.

Old and New School Books
Bought, sold or exchanged at John M. Miller's, 39 Marietta street. sep 1-11.

bleached or gray—it can be made beautiful, glossy and as natural as Nature by one application of

The Imperial Hair Regenerator

It is clean, odorless, lasting. It does not contain an atom of poisonous matter, will not injure the hair, and does not affect it, neither does curling or crimping.

No. 1—Black
No. 2—Dark Brown
No. 3—Medium Brown
No. 4—Chestrnut
No. 5—Light Chestrnut
No. 6—Gold Blonde
No. 7—Dab or Blonde Centre.
No. 8—Dab and Centre.

Price.
Sole manufacturers and patentees, Imperial Chemical Manufacturing Company, 20 Fifth avenue, New York, and in Atlanta—

Jacobs' Pharmacy Company,
120 N. Latham, 605 Whitehall street. sep 1-3m tue thu sat

Chamberlin,
Johnson
& Co.

100

EISEMAN BROS.
15-17 WHITEHALL ST.

THIS IS WOMAN'S BUSY DAY

Conducted by MAUDE ANDREWS.

SOME SALIENT FEATURES OF THE WOMAN'S BUILDING.

Every room in the woman's building is filled with objects of interest, but as its very central meaning there must be some individual thing of particular importance to the progress or past history of the sex. In the Baltimore room, for instance, with its high-backed colonial furnishings and its many well chosen examples of art, the exhibits of especial interest are the embroideries sent by the Decorative Art Society, of Baltimore. Mrs. William Reed established this organization some two years ago, and it has quickly attained the reputation of being a society where the work is of high excellence. From the beginning Mrs. Reed insisted that no piece of embroidery unless designed by the artist and perfectly executed; the design, of course, must be unique and artistic and one in present favor. This standard was carried out to the letter, and the result today is seen in the exquisite examples shown in the Baltimore room from that school. The school is now self-supporting and offers to the deft fingers and artistic taste of the first-class needlewomen every opportunity for earning an excellent livelihood.

In the New York room the central interest perhaps lies in the achievement of

dustry for many years. They have attained a high commercial value of late years. Their colors and patterns are much like those in oriental stuffs.

Go and ask Miss Clara Newton what the women of her state are accomplishing in the industrial arts of pottery and wood carving and she will give you a practical illustration of their achievements which will open your eyes to the progress of the sex in these lines. Cincinnati has a great room; every object it contains is the work of women, and is, moreover, a perfect example of its kind. The object perhaps of most meaning is a small mahogany table which some twelve years ago proved an inspiration for the first school of wood carving for women in this country. The table was done by Miss Pittman, who, through her decoration of the Cincinnati room at Chicago, attained a national recognition. Her father saw this bit of wood carving and said:

"Well, if my little girl can do such work, other girls can."

And with that idea Miss Pittman opened her school for women, which has prospered marvellously up to date. In this room I must not forget to mention hand in hand with this art the Rockwood pottery from the school established by Mrs. Bellamy Storer. The examples of woman's work in the ceramic art shown here are wonder-

of folded cardboard, three other costumes to be cut out—a stunning petunia-colored visiting gown with short, flaring cape and coquettish chapeau, another a pink and blue frock, containing in the slim-gloved hands a big bunch of roses, and the last and most magnificent, a full evening toilet of gold brocade!

"And this is the building sure enough," said the little girl, as if it were almost too wonderful and fascinating a fact to be true.

The idea is original, indeed, and is sure to be a taking thing with the public. Every little girl will clamor for a woman president paper doll, and their mothers will want the beautiful reproduction of the building to keep as a souvenir. They were arranged yesterday at the foot of the right-hand stairway in the woman's building along with the calendar of southern beauties, by the same gifted artist.

There are so many other interests annexed to the woman's building that it seems, after going all through the scope and purpose of that one edifice, that the story is not half told.

The annex is now nearly completed, and is extremely pretty exteriorly, while the interior is splendidly arranged for exhibit purposes. The room given over to the representation of professional women through their works and their pictures, will be full of interest to all who have at heart the progress of the sex. This side of the building what women have done in all the arts and sciences, and a feature will also be made of prominent singers and actresses.

The Macon room is completely furnished and is full of artistic and interesting things. Miss Andrews's practical demonstration of scientific cooking in the beautifully appointed electric kitchen will probably draw a larger crowd of women onlookers than anything at the exposition.

The model school, next door to the annex, is complete and in working order, and the creole kitchen, just behind, is gathering every day a great patronage.

All these are part of the woman's department and in the north gallery of the state art temple on the hill one finds the art exhibit of the women artists, which had to be placed there on account of inadequate space in the woman's building. This art exhibit is most creditable, and, indeed, a more interesting collection of woman's achievements in painting was never gathered together.

Madeleine Lemoire has a wonderful conception of Ophelia painted in that soft, yet strongly imaginative style which characterizes her work. The face is the epitome of all that drowning madness one has in dreams. One hand clutches at the willows on the bank, the other holds a wreath of flowers. The light and shadow are wonderfully handled; the flesh tints are exquisite. Mr. Bradley met Madeleine Lemoire in Paris. She is a tall, distinguished-looking young French woman, and her manners are gracious and charming. She lives in pretty feminine apartments; her studio is furnished in odd style, and is filled with foreign curios and works of art.

To look at the airy little artist and her picture and the long panel of lightly decorated active passion flowers from the brush of Louise Abbema one would never suspect that the artist affected masculine airs and attire, but she does. She wears wide trousers and a soft ruffled silk shirt in her studio, and her conventional costume is as mannish as the toga of Isadora Rush in the Politien. She has quick little manish airs, too—at least the mannered airs of a Frenchman, which are not in themselves strictly masculine. She has a trim little house in the new part of Paris and everything about her is as neat as a pin. She is just a bit like Sara Bernhardt in facial contour, and her hair is crinkly, too, but black. She is a real French woman and her manishness, like all the affectations of the French people, is nothing more than a delicious dainty grace.

Mrs. McConnel is an American artist living in Paris, and she has two fine canvases in the woman's art collection. One of them—"Afternoon Tea," an outdoor study of two girls on a veranda—is full of graceful strength and beauty. The atmosphere, the kloroskuro, the technique are all first class. The girls, in their translucent, trailing gowns, are exquisite; so is the sunshine falling athwart their frocks and faces, as are the thin porcelain teacups. The picture is fragrant with the scent of pine roses, radiant with the gold of sunshine and youth.

Cecilia Beaux is a Philadelphia girl. She handles her ideas with power and fearlessness. She paints in the broad style. In this collection she has three charming pictures, one the portrait of a young girl, other a dark-eyed child in a white gown, and broad-brimmed hat, and third an old study of a thin, mysterious-eyed woman with a black cat on her shoulder. The background is blue Japanese stuff and the whole thing suggests that Whistler must have been her master.

At least her patron saint in art. A. B. McClosky has a charming study of white chrysanthemums against a dull blue background, but the most delightful examples of her individual work, perhaps, are to be found in the water-color exhibited in the main hall. The study of a child in a daisy field is full of spring time, sunshine and color. It is simply exquisite. And the picture of the same wee mite shows her rocking her baby to sleep and, still another reveals the demure face and prim little Greenaway figure out for a walk.

The two McClosky portraits, one of Mrs. Walter Taylor and the other of that little girl, a painting which has the honor of being hung on the line at the Paris salon, are at the west end of this gallery, one of the most advantageous spaces in the entire building.

These are a few of the strong points of industrial progress in the various departments of the woman's building, and in its very center, giving life and meaning to the work as an entirety, are assembled twelve women, hard at work in various lines of industrial and liberal arts. There is the lace maker from the blind asylum of Philadelphia; a carver in wood from Cincinnati; a glove maker from New York; a model in clay, a designer in carpets and wall paper, a high art embroiderer, a decorator on china and porcelain, a worker in stain glass, a miniature painter, an oriental weaver, a Georgia cracker at her loom, and an etcher on wood. These

women occupy spaces about the gallery of the upper floor and they will undoubtedly form the central feature of the entire building. They furnish an object lesson that the women of the south want and sorely need.

Indeed, they illustrate most potently the woman movement of the south, which is distinctly industrial. Through the industries which women can pursue by their own efforts must this country work out its salvation. When the farm wife shall raise her own silk worms and weave from them the beautiful garments; when the daughter shall carve and design the furniture of her home; when their hands shall fashion from the red Georgia clay vessels of fair form and design, then will the southern woman come into her inheritance, her kingdom of practical achievement and that realization of inherent dignity which her land has laid in her soul.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

SOME PERSONALITIES IN THE WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

The first suggestion made to the exposition board of a woman's department was made by Mrs. R. W. Inman, a business and philanthropic man. He placed the idea before the board, declaring that he wished the women of the south, their accomplishments and their personality clearly represented in this great fair.

That all happened a year ago when the exposition was first planned. President Colburn and his board agreed with him. The idea and five women were forthwith appointed as a committee to formulate plans for such a department and choose officers. These were Mrs. F. L. Pelton, Mrs. Louie M. Gordon, Mrs. S. M. Inman, Mrs. B. S. Barrett and Mrs. W. C. Lanier.

They were given the privilege of electing a chairman and Mrs. Robert Barrett was chosen. Mrs. Joseph Thompson for that office and she was unanimously elected, her election being at once ratified by the men's board.

Mrs. W. A. Hemphill, who, as chairman of the Professional Work of Woman, has contributed largely to the success of the Department.

being at once ratified by the men's board, Mrs. Thompson was in August at the time, but she accepted the office, and upon her return turned her attention to the consideration of its active duties.

The first consideration was the appointment of a full and competent board of women to assist in this big work. These other members of the board were nominated by the president and elected by the original five. The organization mission of all her associates, Mrs. Thompson went to Europe, a year ago last June and during her absence Mrs. Pelton acted in her stead, presiding over the meetings and looking after the details. During the early days of the work this brainy and tactful woman had much to do with keeping the department alive and in directing and advising its members. Mrs. Pelton was also chairman of the executive committee and of awards. The official work which she undertook was apart from this and her unselfish interest in the success of the work was the chief factor.

All last summer the work progressed fairly well, but the efforts of the women were somewhat paralyzed by the announcement from the men's board that the site for the woman's building was to be erected on a woman's building. The women looked aghast at one another, and they were still metaphorically staring at each other when Mrs. Thompson returned in September and she said:

"We will not be discouraged, we will not let up, we will make the situation what we want it to be. I don't see where the money is to come from, but we shall have it."

The next day she stepped into her carriage and went all over the town soliciting contributions to the woman's building. That night she went to sleep with \$3,000 subscribed as a result of her own individual efforts. She had secured the help of other members of the board and secured in the same way. "But its terrible to beg out right," all of the women said, and then they set to work to get the money.

In December a big bazaar was given, which netted several thousand dollars, and from that time on various methods were employed to get the money. To go over on ground and rectify each individual or combined effort of these women would take an enormous space, but something of their great and worthy efforts may be realized when it is said that in a time of deep financial depression, and after the city of Atlanta was seemingly drained of its every penny by the exposition, the installations of its exhibits and the necessary employees to insure its being properly cared for.

So much for the work in general, and now for the officers and chairmen in particular. Mrs. Louie M. Gordon was appointed chairman of the woman's congresses. She is so well known that anything about the appropriateness of the appointment seems almost needless to say. She has a great deal to announce that through the many differences of opinion arising in any large body, this woman has stood up sincerely to her duty. She is a woman of great way so sweet and kindly as to call forth no criticism or quick retorts. The women's congresses will, therefore, have for their presiding officer a woman who is not only herself lovely and just and desirous of making happy and contented all those about her. She is the right woman in the right place. She has a magnificent breadth and unassuming spirit in the selection of the women who are to assist in her work, choosing as she has those who are both popular and capable. She is a woman, though, after all that it is the popular and handsome women who are most just and generous to others.

Mrs. Albert Thornton is the efficient treasurer of the board, and with her clear, clever head she has kept the department from the burden of debt. She is a brainy,

attractive woman, and will be a prominent social figure during the exposition.

The department of music is a very important one in the woman's building and Mrs. Hugh Angier and her committee have done most efficient work. A female orchestra will be one of the features of the building later on.

Mrs. W. D. Grant is chairman of patents and inventions. This committee has secured a number of inventions of women and will have a display that will exceed anything of its kind ever collected.

The exhibit of silk culture will be beautiful, valuable and effective. Mrs. Rhodie Hill has secured a valuable collection of rare silks in the different stages of weaving.

Mrs. Albert Cox is chairman of the committee on household economies. The "model workman's home" is only one feature of this excellent display.

To Mrs. Hugh Angier very much of the success of this department is due. The very important committee of ways and means fell to her lot; and while this committee naturally has no display to make, the building itself stands as an exhibit largely of the work of this committee and of its efficient chairman. It was this committee that had charge of the many entertainments and other plans to raise the necessary funds to carry the department through to success.

As chairman of the committee on entertainment Mrs. Clarence Knowles is certainly the right woman in the right place. Herself an ideal hostess, she possesses great executive ability and the rare tact essential to this position. The plans of the winter's entertainments I have outlined heretofore and it is not necessary, therefore, to repeat them here.

Mrs. George Traylor has had charge of the interior decorations of the building and the credit for the good results in this line is largely due to her.

It is impossible in a short article to do more than give incidental mention to the good work that has been done and to the workers. I notice as I run through the list that I have omitted to mention one of the ablest members of the board and one who from the first has been most active in its affairs. That is Mrs. S. M. Inman, who

has been an enthusiastic worker in the interest of the exposition.

In addition to being vice president, she has held the important position of chairman of the space committee. Her's has been a herculean task, but she has accomplished it in a most tactful way.

There are many other who have contributed to the success of the department, members of the committees as well as the chairman; women from other parts of the state and from other states and countries as well as our own home women; but of all these and what they have accomplished I will speak another time. I have endeavored to give here a running sketch of the department and some of the more prominent women who have helped to make it.

The installation of the exhibits in the building has not been completed. It will be a week or more before they are placed and ready to be seen at their best. All the exhibits are here and the building is crowded with boxes and other cases containing them, and there has been some unavoidable delay.

THE COMING WEEK IN THE WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

Tomorrow interesting exercises will be held in the assembly room of the woman's department as a sort of "house warming" in recognition of the completion of that building and the splendid exhibit which it contains. The programme which has been arranged for the occasion is an exceedingly interesting and attractive one. It is in full as follows: The exercises beginning at 2 o'clock p. m.:

Music—Band.
Mrs. Albert Cox, presiding officer.
Prayer—Rev. Dr. Hopkins.
Music—Cox's female orchestra.
The president will present Miss Julia Morgan Harding, president of Pennsylvania Woman's Auxiliary, to the Pennsylvania commission, who will speak for Miss Lillie Mercer, the actress of the woman's building.

The president's address by Mrs. Joseph Thompson, on receiving the building from the hands of the building committee.

Song—By Mrs. Hugh Angier, "With Verdures Glad."
Mrs. Maude Andrews, Olt.
Music—Cox's orchestra.
Speech of Hon. John Temple Graves.
Music—Cox's orchestra.
After these formal exercises the second of the congresses will convene. Mrs. Gordon has selected Mrs. Isaac S. Boyd, one of the most brilliant women of Atlanta, to be chairman. The exercises will be as follows:

Miss Helen Winslow—Greeting.
Miss Frances A. Baxter, Lima, O—"American Art and Artists."
Miss Laura Fry—"American Potteries."
Music—Gilmore's band.

One of the most important features of this week in the woman's department will be the professional woman's day on the 1st of October, when Mrs. W. A. Hemphill, the efficient chairman of the committee on professional woman's work, will preside. This is a department which means very much indeed to the woman's department, and Mrs. Hemphill has been doing and is doing magnificent work as chairman of the committee. The woman's building itself stands largely as a representative of the professional work of women, for every room and every department contains examples of that which justifies her position. In its interior decorations stand for it. The people who are interested in the advancement of women on whatever line must be interested in the work represented by this committee because, as I have said, it is the most important and most far-reaching.

The programme of the day will be: Paper—Miss Mary Ann Greene, Providence, R. I.
Paper—"Herodity," Dr. Harriet C. Keating, New York city.
Paper—Miss Alice Parker, "Value of an

Art Education in Every-day Life," Mrs. Vernette Moore, Chicago.
Paper—Mrs. Sarah J. Millsop, M. D., Kentucky.
Paper—"Physiology," Mrs. Charlotte R. Daily, Providence, R. I.

The official programme for Wednesday, which is Minnesota day, indicates that the exercises will certainly be worth hearing. Mrs. L. P. Hunt, of Mankato, will preside. The programme is: Words of welcome, Mrs. Louie M. Gordon, chairman woman's congresses. Brief response by C. C. Whitney, president Minnesota Press Association.
Paper—"Voice Culture," Mankato, Minn.
Paper—"Woman in Manufacturing," Alber Lea, Minn.

Paper—"Women in Botany," Miss Jennie Campbell, of the Minnesota university, Minneapolis, Minn.
Recitation—Miss Marie Collins, Mankato, Minn.
Paper—"Woman's Sphere in Journalism," Mrs. L. P. Hunt, Mankato, Minn.

Mrs. Hugh Angier will be chairman on the 3d and 4th, when the programmes will be musical. On Friday a very interesting feature of the programme will be the oratorical lecture by Madame Korany, the distinguished Syrian. Saturday will be Tennessee day.

WITH SOME OF THE EXPOSITION WORKERS.

In the different departments of woman's work there are few that have required as much study and energy as the representative collection of woman's inventions that occupy a large space in the annex of the woman's building. As a general rule the inventions of women as an exhibit to itself have been overlooked and when they have been displayed it has never been to the advantage. Entertainingly different exhibitions and fairs, but the inventive genius of women was seen to only a limited extent at the Columbian fair. The government even

did not send woman's inventions as a separate exhibit and give in the distinction deserved.

Mrs. William D. Grant, chairman of inventions, appreciating this oversight, determined that the inventive genius of her sex should receive proper recognition, and began early in the exposition days to communicate with the prominent women inventors of the country, urging them not only to send valuable inventions and models of them from all parts, but has obtained from the government an exhibit of woman's inventions, containing 150 models—the first display made by the government of woman's inventions.

Connecticut has taken especial interest in this department and the models sent by that state are among the most unique. The room of inventions has been made most attractive in its several decorations of rose color, and the wood work in white and gold. The cases and cabinets containing the models will be of white; the labels giving the history of each model are of white satin and gold letters.

New women could have accomplished the representative exhibit presented by Mrs. Grant. She is a woman of unusual energy and ability. Besides her success in this work, she has interested herself in the work of the colonies musical and fine art committee, and has opened her hospitable home for more than one entertainment for the exposition. Mrs. Grant has been fully assisted in her exposition work by her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Grant Jackson.

She has taken special interest in the colonial and fine art committees, and will especially assist in the work of the American Revolution on the occasion of their convention here in October. She has done much valuable work for the department in many ways.

One of the first official acts performed by Governor Budd on his convalescence from a late illness, was the appointment of Mrs. Lucy Underwood McCann to represent the state of California in the Cotton States and International exposition.

Mrs. McCann is so well and favorably known throughout the whole state. Her husband, the late Judge F. J. McCann, was one of the honored pioneers of California and her own long residence there has made her familiar with every part of it, so that she is peculiarly fitted to represent the state of California.

Mrs. McCann is a lady of southern birth and ancestry, being the daughter of Walter L. Underwood, of Kentucky, who is long represented that state in the halls of the American Revolution.

As a young lady Mrs. McCann accompanied her father to Washington and most of her girlhood was spent among the celebrities of that gay city. Her warm heart, ready wit and keen intelligence made her a favorite everywhere, and she became in California the center of the social circle in whatever city she resided.

Since Judge McCann's death Mrs. McCann has had law in her blood with her father, passed the supreme court examination, and was admitted to the bar of California in that state. She is a ready and brilliant speaker, seldom using a note, and her addresses before the Portia Law Club and the women's congresses, where her every appearance upon the floor was a signal for a round of applause, proclaimed emphatically the devotion of the woman to her country and to her lady commission.

Mrs. McCann is also an enthusiastic fruit grower and by invitation of the state board has several times delivered addresses before the state horticultural convention, that won for her the highest encomiums from all parts of the state.

From all this it will be seen that the lady is admirably endowed for the mission she has undertaken.

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Plain Taffetas and Plain Indias, 24 inches wide, lacy shades, worth 75c; our price... 50c

Grand Values. \$1.50

Rich Satin Damasse English; in ciel and white, pink and blue, blue and pink, gold and white, gold and beige. Clusters of poppies on prickly vines half hide the satin. Five colorings. Satin Duchesse in pink, blue and white, with vines of morning glories forming stripes. Dew drops of illusion. Satin Duchesse—XVI Century idea. Brocade with medallions of silk on gros grain metallic blue. Damasse with gros grain grounds. Bunches of reeds in satin form the stripe. French.

Gloves

Novelties and bargains in Kid Gloves before buying. Chances are ripe just now for exceptional value securing and the frugal and thrifty should not be slow to show appreciation. Past experience tells us they won't.
Assorted lot women's Kid Gloves, all sizes, worth up to \$1.75, at... 50c
Women's Glazed Kid Gloves, four pearl buttons, all colors... 75c
Plain or heavy embroidered backs, four pearl buttons, light and dark colors... \$1.00
Suede Evening Gloves, twelve button length, white, cream, corn, tan... \$1.48
Glazed Kid, sixteen button length, embroidered backs in contrasting colors... \$2.98

Hosiery

You must come here to see the largest and best stock in Atlanta. No use dwelling on this point. We want you to come. That will be convincing. It's not safe to buy Hosiery until you see our variety. In it you will find all that good taste and fine judgment commands, and at right prices.
Misses' Black Ribbed Seamless Hose, worth 15c; our price... 10c
Misses' Hermsdorf Black Hose, double heels, toes and knees... 15c
Misses' Military Ribbed Hose, double heels and toes... 19c
Women's Fast Black Esty Hose, worth regularly 20c; our price... 12c
Women's Fast Black Hose, double sole and high-spliced heel... 25c

Damask Table Linen.

60 pieces Fine Cream Table Damask, full width and attractive patterns, worth 45c; Monday morning at... 25c

At 25c and 35c. Experts are needed for Linens. Degenerate stuffs with tow or cotton adroitly concealed pose as honest Linens. Jekyll and Hyde make Linens and put a double character into their goods. Such stuffs are exuberant. Many dealers do not know and many do not want to know them, and so, ignorantly or intentionally, they are sold. Between you and such frauds our experts are a stone wall. Linen is Linen here.
At 50c and 60c. Imported Scotch Turkey Red Table Linen. We show them in solid red or figured with white and black borders. No water goods of the sort were ever made; worth up to... 85c.
At 35c and 40c. Cream or half-bleached Scotch, Irish and German Table Linens, full width, smooth, silky surfaces, beautiful patterns, pure flax and substantial in every way; worth up to... 50c.
At 45c and 50c. Flawless white full bleached Irish Table Linens, soft, mellow and shimmery with finest flax, rich and artistic designs—superb in looks, peerless for service; easily worth up to... \$1.
At 85c and 98c. Double-faced bleached Satin Irish Table Linens, 72 inches wide. Unparalleled for beauty, quality and price—reasonableness. Lovely patterns shamrock and fleur de lis, snow drops and shower of pearls, worth... \$1.25.
At \$1.00 and \$1.25. Double 'Satin' Dresden Damasks, extra wide. Good enough to deck the table of a king. The patterns are indescribable—snow on snow—with threads of frost between. They are incomparable; worth up to... \$1.75.

Magnificent Towel Values.

A large line of good, strong, serviceable Towels just received that we will sell you for 8 and... 5c
Bleached Huck Towels, bordered and hemmed, closely woven; not many left; marvelous money's worth at... 10c
Full bleached Hemstitched Huck Towels, bordered or plain, worth easily 25c, our price only... 15c
Huck Towels, size 42x24 by the yardstick; fringed with double-woven border, at only... 20c
This item is unequalled—Huck Towels, borders, size guaranteed to be 45x27 inches; they go at... 25c
Over twenty different styles of Damask and Huck Towels, all sizes and effects, worth up to 50c; at... 35c

M. Rich & Bros. MONDAY

And during this week we show Additional Importations. of High Class : : DRESS GOODS.

TURKISH MOHAIRS, BOUCLE QUADRILLE, CREPON RAMPOT, CHEVIOT CURLS. In the latest shades; in two tone mixed and changeable effects. —OUR STOCK— Scotch Tartans

Representing about a dozen different "Clans" are the prettiest Plaids woven. We received yesterday—

1 case all wool Serge 36 inches in width, all colors... 25c a yard.
All wool Serge, 46 inches in width, black and colors... 45c a yard.
50 inch Storm Serge, all colors and blacks at... 50c, 60c, 75c a yard.
Storm Serge, all wool 54 inches wide, at... 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
Vicuna Cloth, 40 inches wide, at... 35c a yard.

NOVELTY SUITS.

Our line is unequalled in the South.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

All the new designs in— BEADED NETS, JET YOKES, GIRDLES, BANDS, SHOULDER PIECES, EDGES, IRIDESCENT, AND SEQUIN Bands and Edges, Feather and Jet mixed Trimmings, etc. The stylish Trimmings of the world in our stock.

SPECIAL LACES.

2,500 yards Laces, worth 75c a yard, will be sold Monday and as long as it lasts, at 25c a yard.

M. Rich & Bros. ESTABLISH'D 1867.

Mrs. Ruth, Who represents the Princess of Wales Co., will be pleased to meet the patrons of Messrs. M. Rich & Bros. at their store. She will explain the merits of and fit of "Her Majesty's Corset" for those who desire it. M. Rich & Bros. are Sole Agents here.

SILKS, Imported & Domestic PERFECT IN WEAVE. NEW IN DESIGN. POPULAR IN PRICE.

A stock not equaled in the South. Beautiful line of Plaid Silks for Ladies' Waists. New colored figured Taffeta Silks at 65c to \$1 per yard. Exquisite line of striped and fancy Black Taffeta Silks 75c to \$1.50 a yard. New line of colored Brocade Silks \$1 to \$5 per yard. A fine line of Trimming Silks in fancy vestings, Brocades, Damasses and Persians. 125 pieces Velvet—all the newest shades. Largest stock of Black Silks and Satins in the South. Largest assortment of Crepe de Chines, Chiffons, Nets, Ice Crapes and an endless variety of Trimming Goods in light textures.

Gloves.

The prettiest line of Imported Kid Gloves brought to this market. Real Kid Glove, 4 button, all the latest shades, 79c. Fancy stitched Kid Glove, 4 button, at \$1 per pair. Pique Street Gloves, all colors, at \$1.25 per pair. Trefousse Gloves, Champagne and all the new shades.

Notions.

Exposition Souvenirs of all kinds in our Notion Department. Ladies' Combination Purse and Card Cases with silver chains at 25c each. Gents' Purses only 25c. Children's Purses only 5c each. Best quality Darning Cotton, 2 balls for 5c. Best quality Whalebone roc bunch. Large size Rubber Combs, 5c. English bristle and solid back Hair Brushes only 25c each. Large size Clothes Brushes, 25c. Spool Cotton, Nos. 8 to 60, only 2c a spool. Job Pearl Buttons, 2 1-2c doz. Vaseline, 5c a bottle. Latest style Belts, 25c to 75c each.

Blankets and Comfortables

We will show you some bargains in Blankets this week in full size Blankets from \$1.25 to \$5 per pair. Comforts of all kinds and at all prices.

M. Rich & Bros. Cloaks!



A new and elegant stock of Ladies and Children's Ready-made garments. The latest from Berlin, Paris and Vienna.

Capes.

Handsomely trimmed with jet and sequins, ostrich feather collars, etc.; \$35 to \$80. Capes from New York, Boston and Philadelphia in Fancy Cheviots, Boucles, Clay Diagonals, Kerseys, trimmed with marten, Persian lamb and Thibet, full sweep and latest designs; \$3.75 to \$35.

Jackets.

Up-to-date styles. Large Pergot and Maudlin sleeves, ripple back and correct lengths, in all the new materials; \$3.75 to \$35.

SUIT DEPARTMENT.

We have opened this season a large Suit Department, and can show every desirable style produced this season. A look will convince you we show this season the largest, most complete stock in the South.

Cravenette Newmarkets.

We have a full line in Navy Blue and Black, with capes, plain and lined with silk. These garments are strictly waterproof and no rubber about them.

Wrappers and Tea Gowns

Just added to our

Suit Department!

Garments in Outing Flannels, Cashmere-de-Lans, Percalae, Vicugna Cloths, etc., from 69c to \$8.50.

Children's Reefers.

4 to 12 years Children, 12 to 18 years Misses' Scotch Mixtures and plain cloths from \$2.75 to \$10.

FURNITURE OUR STOCK LEADS THEM ALL!

We sell Goods cheaper than those who deal exclusively in the line. The enormous output of the past month speaks volumes in favor of our leadership of the Furniture and Carpet Business of the South.

COTS. We have a full assortment of both double and single Cots from \$1.50 to \$5.00 each. FLOOR COVERINGS. All kinds of Carpets, Oilcloths, Linoleums, etc., are found in our establishment. Tapestry Brussels Carpets at 55c a yard. NEW AXMINSTERS, NEW MOQUETS. New patterns in Body Brussels, \$1.00 and \$1.25 per yard. Carpets at all prices. Come and see them, we are never undersold. FURNITURE. Parlor Suits from \$20.00 to \$50.00. Office Furniture of all kinds at cut prices. Bed Lounge from \$7.50 up. Oak Bedroom Suits from \$13.50 up. Folding Beds from \$10.00 up. Diningroom Furniture of all kinds at cut prices. Wardrobes from \$10.00. China Closets from \$10.00 up. Sideboards from \$10.00 up. Hall Racks from \$6.50 up. Venetian Chairs and Tables; a new line, the latest styles. ART. In our Art Department we have so many pretty things for Souvenirs, Wedding and Anniversary Presents, etc. Onyx Pedestals, Marble and Bronze Busts, Bric-a-Brac and a thousand ornaments of real beauty.

M. RICH & BROS.

Entrance 54 & 56 Whitehall st.; Warerooms 54 & 56 Whitehall, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22 E. Hunter.

GLIMPSSES OF PEOPLE AT OUR EXPOSITION.



NIGHT PARADE

Procession of All Nations Seen
at the Exposition.

BIG DAY OF THE BIG FAIR.

Yesterday, from Point of Attendance,
Was the Largest Since Opening.

SCENES ON THE GROUNDS

Now the Great International Parade
Was Carried On.

UNPARALLELED DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS

Twenty Thousand People Were on the
Grounds Last Night—Other News
About the Great Exposition.

Based in the walks of the great plaza,
lined about the banks of Clara Meer,
and up on the tops and in the porticoes of
the buildings, twenty thousand people
looked on in wonder last night while the
Midway poured out its secret treasures in
grand procession, and the parade of all
nations appeared.

It was an occasion to be remembered, a
night of the most unique, a fitting climax
to the biggest day since the opening of the
exposition.

Many had come out during the day for
the purpose mainly of seeing the night
parade and fireworks. It was a gala day.
The school children, the fraternity men,
the editors, the colored delegates to the
convention, and all Atlanta people gathered
in great crowds and there was a rush
everywhere. When night came there were
big additions to the crowd and the cars of
the Southern, as well as the Consolidated,
were weighted down with sightseers.

Long before dark many of the lights had
been turned on. The mineral and forestry
hall, which is the best lighted structure
on the grounds, was illuminated inside at
6 o'clock and soon after all lights on the
outside were turned on. Then one by one
the myriad lights on the different
buildings flashed out until the plaza was
shaded and the waters of the lake reflected
twelve thousand quivering lights. The
quadruple search light on top of the machinery
hall was turning its blinding eye here
and there, bringing into relief different
parts of the grounds. The center fountain
was playing and the sprays in the lake
shot up wide liquid umbrellas. The music
ceased. The sound of the stringed
instruments was still for the player was
at supper, and the sourest was
slipping her after the hard day's work.

There was nothing but the light, the
flashing, dancing light, and the ceaseless
moving of the expectant throng. It was
the silence before the storm.

"Suddenly there came the twanging of the
Chinese zong, the rattle of the tom-toms,
the harsh call of the spicelers and the
pulsing of the excited habitude of the Mid-
way parade was forming.

The greatest part of the crowd was
gathered on the peninsula, from which
place a good part of the grounds and
available spaces occupied by the multi-
tude.

Mexico First on the Scene.

Before the parade appeared a row of
rums came bearing red torches and
spreading red lights everywhere. They
were followed by the heralds, tooting the
notes of warning on big curved horns. The
first in the parade was the Mexican vil-
lage. This was headed by the band play-
ing the Mexican airs. Troops of foot-
soldiers and matadors, gaudily attired in
their bull-fighting costumes, and border
groups in red skirts, which swept the
gray donkeys, followed. The people from
Mexico were chanting the national airs and
the women were picking their guitars
and chanting the fandango.

The bull fighters made a conspicuous
show.

A Genius He.

There were no ostriches in the parade,
but their representative was there, the
man with the rubber lungs and fog-horn
who cries the grandeur of his wares. This
followed at the ostrich fair was a
genius. His eloquence is Demosthenian.

This artistic voice of his penetrated every
where last night.

"It is going on now, now, now. Posi-
tively the most interesting of all the great
shows on the Mid. They are alive, alive,
alive. My friends and fellow citizens,
hear, hear, hear. This is no stereop-
ticon show. These balders are here, six-
teen of them overtopping every thing in
orthogonal kingdom. Press, pulp, and
the people talk about them. The people
tell no lies. Caesar was correct: 'Vox
populi vox dei.' They are alive. They
are alive. And verily I say unto you
Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed
like one of these. Job was right when he
said there are none like it—none."

In this style the spicler keeps the crowd
in a good humor.

Chinatown Appears.

Then came Chinatown. All of the men
were costumed in garbs unique and won-
derful. They carried the war weapons of
their country and sang as they passed.
Several dancing women appeared in front.
The most striking feature of this depart-
ment of the parade was the three-hundred-
foot dragon carried by strange looking
celebrities with abbreviated contumies.

The Chinamen made up the most con-
spicuous feature. They marched to the
clashing of their gongs.

Sights of the Troc.

The sights of the Trocadero were brought
to view in a carriage and a red tallow.
Samson, the strong man, Kitty Nelson, the
Sanford sisters, the acrobats and all other
specialties, including the dog man with
his trained canines, were there.

In point of variety the Trocadero showed
highly.

"Two Strikes" and His War Dance.

The tribe of Indians doing their war
dance appeared. Two Strikes, the famous
Indian chief, with his full paraphernalia
about him and his war paint covering his
countenance, led the dance in an exciting
manner.

In carriages drawn by four black horses
the beautiful girls from the palace of illu-
sions were drawn about the grounds, smil-
ing and bowing to the crowd.

The beauty show appeared also in car-
riages and the representatives of all na-
tions were clustered to good effect. Eng-
land and Italy were seated side by side
and America wrapped her arms about the
waist of Mexico.

The Turks and Their Dance.

The people from the Streets of Cairo at-
tracted great attention. The sword dance
was done while the parade was in motion.
All of the girls from the Egyptian theater
quarters were loling in carriages. The
chutes had a brass band in line and a
number of boys yelling excitedly. The
chutes is possibly the most popular attrac-
tion of the Midway.

The Dahomey people brought up the rear
guard, with the women singing the songs
of Africa. Editor E. H. Ault, of New-
berry, in the parade was the most unique
and interesting spectacle even seen in At-
lanta, and the 20,000 people who saw it
were enthused.

A Grand Fireworks Display.

Following the parade came the concert of
Gilmore's band and the grand display of
fireworks.

Signal maroons or aerial cannons fired
from iron mounds, exploding at a high
altitude with tremendous reports. Fired at
7 p. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Display of large colored rockets, one,
two and three pound, each containing
variegated gems, celestial stars, opal, cloud,
golden grain, etc.

Grand display of thirteen-inch shells, con-
taining all the latest time fuses. The
shells were fired in rapid succession.

A Georgia diamond, representing a state
brilliant.

Flight of Pain's marvelous rockets, each
weighing four pounds, containing the py-
rotechnic novelties.

Aerial picture, produced by the display
of twenty-four inch shells, forming a golden
cloud streaked with jewels.

The pyrotechnical harlequinade, nearly
seventy-five feet in circumference, with
jets of fire in eccentric motion, finishing
with illuminated rosette wheels and silver
fringe.

Flight of Pain's twin parachutes, one of
the latest novelties and effects.

Display of twenty-four inch shells, with
Machinist Beach time fuses.

Swarms of writhing snakes.

Display of Pain's 1850 rockets, contain-
ing prismatic time fuses.

The Japanese fan (by request).

Salvo of thirty-inch shells, containing
Indian jugglers, etc.

Grand display of Pain's aerial novelties,
consisting of hanging chains, mugs, tum-
blers, national steamers, weeping willows
and world's Columbian specials.

Display of Pain's mammoth thirty-six-
inch shell, producing an aerial arc of va-
riegated gems.

Brilliant sun (revolving), nearly 100 feet
in circumference, one of the most brilliant
set pieces ever conceived.

Flight of electric star rockets.

Grand flight of floral shells, containing
chrysanthemums, revolving stars, southern
cross, etc.

A Chinese pagoda, size 30x40 feet.

Grand display of the state's mammoth fifty-
inch shell, containing shell of shells.

Grand flight of festoon rockets.

Beautiful fire portrait of James R. Wy-
lie.

Aquatic novelties, gold and silver foun-
tains, flying fish, etc.

Grand finale—Grove of jeweled palms,
and grand aerial bouquet of rockets, fired
simultaneously.

The Preachers Pleased.

The ministers who went to the exposition
yesterday were more than pleased with
what they saw. As they were ready to
leave they made a line or two telling their
opinion of the exposition. It read this way:

"We wandered all around the grounds
and glorified in the view."
But nothing there pleased our taste
As the Georgia barbeque."

GREAT WEEK AHEAD

This Week Will Be a Notable One
at the Exposition.

JAMMED FULL OF EVENTS

Many Conventions To Be Held During
the Week.

THREE PRESS ASSOCIATIONS ARE COMING

Georgia Bar Association and Southern
Mining Convention Will Meet.
Work of the Ladies.

This will be a great week for the expo-
sition.

It will far surpass the two previous
weeks. Every day will be crowded full of
interesting events.

Monday comes the opening of the wo-
man's building with impressive ceremonies
and the beginning of the women's con-
gress held in the woman's building.

Tuesday the annual meeting of the Geo-
rgia Bar Association, with a great attend-
ance from every city of the state, will
convene. This convention will be in ses-
sion three days and will be addressed by
a number of the prominent and learned at-
torneys of the state.

On the same day the Southern Mining
convention will meet. This is a new con-
vention in the south. It will be made up
of the mining engineers and the geologists
of the south. A splendid programme has
been prepared for it. It will be in session
three days. State Geologist W. S. Yeates
is deeply interested in the movement.

On Tuesday two great state press as-
sociations will convene at the exposition
grounds in the auditorium. The Texas
Press Association will bring a party of
over 300 and will remain here nearly all
of the week. The secretary of this as-



IN THE NEGRO BUILDING

THE WASHINGTON EXHIBIT

sociation is Mr. F. B. Robinson, of The
Huntsville Item. He has made the ar-
rangements for the trip.

The Missouri editors will bring with
them a party of about 300 and will spend
about four days in the city taking in the
fair. They will hold several meetings while
they are here.

Saturday is Tennessee day and several
thousand Tennesseans are expected to be
here. They will come down in special
trains from the principal cities of Tennes-
see. They have a splendid programme for
the day and will make their day, the first
of the state days, one of the memorable
days of the exposition.

The South Carolina Press Association will
be here Thursday. They will bring with
them a large party. They travel on a
special train. Editor E. H. Ault, of New-
berry, is the secretary of the organization
and he is in charge of the trip. They will
remain in Atlanta until Sunday.

The week is jammed full of the most en-
tertaining things for the visitors and the
outlook is that there will be an attendance
which will far outstrip the expectations of
the management. Many private parties
are being to come this week in addition to
the several organizations booked to hold
meetings here and the outlook is that
there will be as many people as the hotels
can comfortably care for.

Southern Mining Convention.

The programme for this important con-
vention has been determined as follows:
The first session will open at 1 o'clock
p. m., on Tuesday, October 1st, and con-
tinue until 5 p. m.

The second session will open at 2 o'clock
p. m., on Wednesday and remain until all
business is concluded.

Dr. Eugene A. Smith, the state geologist
of Alabama, will state the general objects
of the convention and the object sought to
be accomplished by its deliberations. He
has been selected as the president by the
committee, and will be supported by the
presidents and secretaries to be chosen by
the convention.

Speeches will be delivered and papers
read on the most vital topics connected
with mining as follows:

"The Appalachian Range"—Professor Gold-
smith B. West, Washington, D. C.

"Methods of Mining and Metallurgy"—
William M. Brewer, Atlanta, Ga.

"Capital in Mining"—Hon. J. H. Bagley,
Exeter, N. Y.

"Prices and Phosphates"—Professor J. M.
McCandless, Atlanta, Ga.

"Sampling and Assaying of Ores"—Pro-

fessor J. M. McCandless, Atlanta, Ga., sup-
plementary.

"Hydraulic Mining"—Dr. Arthur Weld,
Dahlonega, Ga.

"Rare Minerals of the South"—H. C.
Demming, Harrisburg, Pa.

It is expected that Dr. W. Phillips, of Bir-
mingham, will have an important paper
to place before the convention.

Mr. T. J. Aldrich, who was the principal
promoter in opening up the coal fields of
Alabama, will be present and participate in
the deliberations. Also several others here-
tofore announced who are prominent in the
scientific and business world will take part
and every effort will be made to carry out
the original purpose in the formation of the
Southern Mining Association.

No More Beer.

Those adherents of the temperance doc-
trine who have been forced to resort to
the beer mug since the opening of the expo-
sition because of the scarcity of water sup-
ply on the grounds are happy.

The water kegs have been put in. In
nearly every conspicuous place on the
grounds big barrels painted over with the
drab color of the exposition buildings were
placed yesterday.

A picturesque foundation of granite ce-
mented below the cracks lends a charac-
ter to the barrels. The crowd, and five
shining tin clippers are swung from the
sides of the barrels. There is no longer
any trouble over the water supply, and the
temperance people are happy.

How To Judge the Crowd.

There is a gauge that is almost as re-
liable as the registering gate at the main
entrance for numbering the attendance each
day at the exposition grounds. The crowd
that gathers about the fish exhibit in the
government building tells proportionately
the number of people in the grounds, and
from the visitors in the fishery department
the character of the crowd for the day can
be made up. Yesterday a big-eyed school-
boy stopped before the aquarium for crabs,
and gazed in wonderingly. He was off for
his holiday, and the happy faced girls with
pink cheeks that crowded at his side shaped
his pleasure. An editor from Kentucky
came up and a negro with the badge of his
Baptist association followed close.

It could be found everywhere yester-
day—the school children, the editors and
the negroes.

Down in the Negro Building.

There was a crowd all day in the negro
building yesterday. The association con-
vening yesterday, the grounds adjourned and
vening upon the grounds adjourned and

well and every county in the state is well
represented.

And Still No Coins.

The stamping press for turning out the
official medals of the exposition company
has never moved a wheel since the opening
day and this is due to the fact that no
current from the electrical department has
been turned on. Each day Mr. Kemmer,
the chief of the treasury department, has
been assured that the connections would
be made immediately and the machine
started, but the current has never come.

When this coming press starts it will be
one of the most striking government ex-
hibits. The press will turn out ninety med-
als a minute. On the side of these will be
the face of Grady and on the other side
the seal of the exposition with the cotton
plant.

The French Drawing Room.

Monsieur R. Saulay, the commissioner
from France, has about completed his dis-
play and it makes an attractive addition to
the foreign section.

The commissioner has fitted out an artis-
tic drawing room furnished in the most
luxurious style. This will be used for the
reception room on the day of the formal
opening of the foreign section. Chevalier
Macchi, by the way, has arranged a pro-
gramme, elaborate and entertaining, for
that day. All of the exposition directors
and members of the council have been in-
vited, as well as a number of the most
prominent citizens. The occasion is antici-
pated eagerly by the foreign exhibitors.

"Here We Rest."

Alabama has floated her flag and is at
home to all who come. Hon. I. S. Culver,
who has the building in charge, was busy
receiving the friends of his state yesterday.
He is a well-known politician and a mem-
ber of the state senate.

In the front of the Alabama structure
there is a suite of reception rooms fur-
nished and arranged by the women of the
state. In the rear of these, on the bot-
tom floor, the exhibits have been arranged
and these make a conspicuous show. The
lower floor has been reserved for minerals,
of which Alabama makes a larger show
than any other state, and the gallery is
devoted altogether to agricultural products.
A welcoming sign, "Here We Rest," has
been placed above the door.

ABOUT THE GROUNDS.

Between the fine arts, the government
building and the Midway yesterday's great
crowd at the exposition was divided.

The Midway really caught the crowd. It
was thronged all afternoon and evening
and the shows did a thriving business.
The "Streets of Cairo" proved, perhaps,
the most popular during the afternoon.
Especially was it so for the young people,
who enjoyed riding the camels and don-
keys.

Speaking of the Streets of Cairo, the
dance du ventre is becoming a great draw-
ing card. It was the most popular per-
formance yesterday afternoon and a large
number of ladies were present. There is
more than a Carmencita suggestiveness
about this dance, yet it is one of the fads
of the present day, which must and will
have its run and which everybody will see.
That it is the national dance of Egypt
is the merest stuff. It is not. It is the
dance of the Bowery theaters in Cairo.
However, it is the most difficult of all
dances to perform and is one which all
want to see once, but rarely the second
time.

"The work your man Garney has been
doing in illustrating the exposition scenes,"
said Colonel Jack Spalding yesterday, "is
as fine newspaper pen and ink work as
has been in any newspaper in the coun-
try. Garney's pictures have done more
to advertise the exposition than all the
writing you could do."

That Midway procession last night was
not a thorough go. The showmen seem to
have gotten into a row with one another
as to their proper places in the procession.
Both the "Mexican Village" and the
"Streets of Cairo" outfits wanted to lead
and their row resulted in spitting the
feature of the procession.

But the fireworks display last night was
magnificent. Fully 30,000 people saw it
and applauded it with enthusiasm. The re-
sults of the fall of West-Hal-Wei is
perhaps the finest display of the kind ever
exhibited. That alone is worth a trip to the
exposition. Pain has outdone himself in his
work on this. It is beyond question the
feature of the exposition.

To shoot the chute is all the rage on the
Midway. Everybody who goes out takes
a shot and then they take another.

For several days the exposition directors
have been struggling with the matter of
admissions to the driving club grounds.
At the present time one cannot enter the
driving club without paying admission to
the exposition. The directors of the driv-
ing club hold that their members should
be admitted to the club grounds without
paying admission to the exposition grounds,
holding that the latter company should
place a man at the gate leading from the
club grounds into the exposition grounds
instead of on the outside gate.

ON HIS WAY TO NEW ORLEANS.

General Gutierrez and His Party Are

Somewhere in Texas.

New Orleans, La., September 28.—(Spec-
ial)—General Gutierrez and his party from
San Luis Potosi are expected here at noon
tomorrow. It is not known how many are
in the party.

TO ENTERTAIN ALABAMIANS.

The Alabama Society Will Hold a

Special Meeting Monday Night.

There will be a meeting of interest Mon-
day night in the clubrooms of the Alabama
Society. The prime object of the meeting
is the discussions of the entertainment of
prominent Alabamians who visit the expo-
sition.

The meeting will not be for the members
of the Alabama Club, but for all Alaba-
mians in the city. There will also be a res-
taurant provided for all Alabamians who come
to Atlanta during the exposition. The
meeting will be held at the rooms of the
Society, 405 Alabama street.

Moreska Will Sing.

She Will Appear at the Y. M. C. A.

Wednesday and Thursday.

Signorina Moreska, a most charming and
delightful soprano, will sing Wednesday
and Thursday nights in the hall of the
Young Men's Christian Association.

The singing of Moreska has always made
glad the hearts of her audience and the
occasion of her appearance in the city
will no doubt fill the hall. On Wednes-
day evening the members of the association
will be admitted free. This free admission
is for that night only. Admission will be
charged Thursday evening.

John Curran Caught with His Hand
in Another Man's Pocket.

John N. Curran put his hand in a man's
pocket last night and attempted to draw
the contents from it, when he was seized
and held until the arrival of officers. Cur-
ran is now occupying a cell at police head-
quarters, charged with larceny from the
person.

J. F. Landreth, of 48 Plum street, was
standing on Peachtree street last night
while looking around him he saw a man
standing by his side with his hand in his
pocket attempting to withdraw it. Landreth
seized the man and held him. The man
appeared to be a very smooth crook.
He was caught in the very act of larceny.
Rob Landreth. He was arrested by
Cops Glover and McIntyre and locked

up in the city jail.

HOW PROFESSOR SCROGG'S GOT A BEE IN HIS BONNET.



"Ho, ho, Professor Scroggs, D. D.,
Roared out, "What is this thing I see?
It must be something very rare,
It shoots so swiftly thro' the air."

I think into the air I'll leap,
And give my hat mighty sweep,
And thus enmesh this buzzing thing,
With striped shirt-waist "neath its wing."



Exactly so, I gather, thus
My hat-brim like a polypus
And stratter thus as in a net,
This insect for my cabinet.

'Ab, here's Professor Jorgenson
What errand can he be upon?
Well, in vacation he can spare
Time for a visit in the air.'



They talk of higher criticism,
Free silver, yachts and catechism,
Till our professor to the meeting last
Puts on his hat, then hollers "Fire."

O heavy day, with misery fraught,
The beautiful insect he had caught
Was Watt's busy little bee,
And Scroggs's head was a sight to see.

EDITORS FROM TWO STATES.

Michigan and Ohio Editors Will Be

Here Soon.

Captain William H. Marvin, president of
the Buckeye State Press Association,
spent yesterday in the city. He came to
complete arrangements for the visit of the
association of which he is president and
which will come to the exposition, which
will come at the same time.

only stimulated in the manner of its defeat has
earnest efforts to secure its passage next
winter. The Anti-Saloon League is largely
engineered by republican preachers and
made up of voters of that party who are

McDuffie the registrars have been handicapped by the stealing of the tax-books at the former election, but there

Medical press eyes the proposals askance
tending to treat and checking the pow-
er of the house of commons.

the bill against Mrs. Laura Howe, charging her with murder in the first degree, claiming she killed her stepson.



CHIEF IN NAME ONLY

Our Police Chief Has a Title, but Little Official Power.

HIS FUNCTIONS ARE USURPED

And the Department Is Run by the Board, Not by the Chief.

THE POLICE DEPARTMENT IS DEMORALIZED

It Is Being Generally Criticized and Harsh Things Are Said of It, Poor Work of Detectives.

Just at this important period in Atlanta's history, our police department is receiving an unusual degree of unpleasant criticism.

The result of police and detective work seems to have been not the most satisfactory kind, and the harsh critics of the department seem to be more numerous than they have ever been before.

They say that the police department is demoralized from the result of division in the board and because of certain changes made in the government of the department.

They say that the detective department of the city is ineffective and of little service.

That the detective department has not thrown one single ray of light upon any one of the important crimes that have been committed in this city during the past few months.

That the police department is lacking in organization and discipline. That Chief of Police Connolly is hampered and handicapped in the performance of his duties, and that by reason of the curtailing of his power he is chief of police in name only.

That the promotion of men from the ranks to positions of responsibility over the heads of higher officials with experience in the service has destroyed much of the excellent discipline of the force.

These criticisms are being made pretty generally of late, and those who are familiar with the situation of affairs in the police department say that there is at least a basis of truth in them.

Poor Service for the Exposition. The poor service which the department is rendering the exposition company, which service made possible the theft of last Monday night, has started afresh much of this adverse criticism. This robbery occurred in one of the principal buildings of the exposition. Although the grounds are incorporated for police purposes, the police service seems to have been insufficient to protect the property stored there and this big robbery was made possible.

To remedy this the exposition management, on the following day, employed a force of twenty-five men, under Captain Doster, to protect the grounds. These men are to be paid out of the purse of the exposition company.

The Detectives Fiasco. The miserable fiasco in which the ill-advised action of the detective department to solve the Bass murder mystery resulted in has brought upon that department a torrent of ridicule and has opened the eyes of the public to the working methods of that department.

This department has been visited with a world of harsh criticism and the fact that up to date not a single fact has been unearthed in the Bass murder mystery seems to be confirmation of the general opinion that the department is lacking in effectiveness.

The most pronounced critics of the police department say that all of this is due to the demoralization resulting from confusion in the board. They say that Chief Connolly is practically without power in the control of the department and that any action he may take or any order which he may issue will be of no effect.

After at the best of the chairman or of some member of the board.

A Recent Incident. To prove this, an incident which occurred last week is cited.

At the order of a member of the police board Chief Connolly issued an order at police headquarters that the state docket be kept in the vault at police headquarters and exhibited to no one save members of the police department.

This changed an order of the board which had existed for years and caused a protest from several quarters. The protest amounted to nothing, as the official order, signed by the chief, stood.

Chairman Johnson, of the board, was appealed to and the order was ordered revoked.

The published statement from a member of the police board last week that Chief Connolly was in the control of the department, that he was given no latitude or power, called attention to this state of things. It caused quite a stir in the particular circles which are interested in all matters relating to municipal government.

The prevailing system has always been that the chief of police had entire control of his men and his department, except such matters as were settled by the board, and that only in matters about which he was doubtful did he appeal to the chairman or of the board for advice. Any order that he might issue went, and his voice, when promotions were being made, was powerful.

According to the critics of the department, all this is changed now.

When asked what caused the order referred to above to be issued, Chief Connolly stated:

"One of my superiors told me to issue it." From this it would seem that as a result of the division on the board, each commissioner feels that he has the right to have the chief issue such orders as he may think wise or proper. The chief, being a subordinate of the board and dependent upon that body for his official life, cannot afford to antagonize any member of that organization.

Need of a Head. This lack of a head, vested with the proper power and authority to govern and discipline the department, seems to be at the root of the trouble. It seems to be the fundamental cause of the demoralization that is charged against the department. It has been communicated from the head of the department to the most unimportant member of the department, and the result has been anything but satisfactory. The fact that any order of the chief is subject to revocation at any moment by higher powers has bred confusion in the department.

This lack of effective work on the part of the department is not so much the result of lack of ability among the members as it is of a fear of losing their jobs. The old

saying that no man can serve two masters seems to be aptly verified in their cases. The honesty and integrity of character of the members of the department have not been brought into question. It is not charged by those who criticize the department most severely that corruption exists among the members of the department. No one believes that; but it is charged that the officers are moving in constant fear of encountering the anger of one of the wings of the police department, and that they are thus prevented from discharging their duty as they should.

Is an Excellent Chief. Chief Connolly is an official of the highest integrity and efficiency. He has given the city a police force that has been under thorough control and discipline. When both factions of the board united in re-electing him last April the general confidence of the public in his faithfulness as an official was expressed in the action of that body. That both factions agreed to his election was regarded as a high tribute to his efficiency as a public servant.

The bitter fight at that time is remembered. How the board struggled for several days to effect an organization is an old story. It was a bitter warfare. Sides clashed and there were many bitter words spoken. It looked like a fight to the finish.

It was finally proposed that if the faction headed by Captain J. W. English would vote for Mr. George E. Johnson for chairman the other faction would vote for Chief Connolly and Chief of Detectives Wright for re-election. This agreement was put in writing and signed by the commissioners, with the exception of Captain English, perhaps. But Captain English acted under the settlement, and upon that basis the department was organized with Chief Connolly at its head.

The Breach Unhealed. While the time was brought about organization, it cannot be said to have healed the matter. It did not heal the division in the board. It did not remove the original cause for division, and it is an open secret that, while that bitter wrangle which characterized the first meeting of the present board has not been repeated, the relations of the two factions have not been as harmonious and agreeable as they might have been. They have disagreed upon matters of policy and police government several times.

These disagreements have never been settled, and several times there have been prominent symptoms of the return of the old trouble.

One of the most pronounced indications of this occurred some weeks ago, when the board met to select a force for the exposition. Captain English proposed that in order to give the city the proper protection during the exposition and to properly protect the exposition grounds the members of the police be put on duty twelve hours a day. This was opposed and defeated after it had resulted in the exchange of some unpleasant words.

Then the question of selecting the force came up. Captain English offered a resolution that the selection of the men for exposition duty be left to the chief of police. This was defeated, and the matter was finally settled by a resolution that the exposition force be selected by the chief of police and the chairman of the police board.

The Exposition Force. When the time for electing a captain and sergeant for the exposition force came there was more trouble. The members of the board were utterly unable to agree upon any one man for any one office. It was moved by Captain English that two officers who were reduced to ranks last April be restored to their respective positions. This was defeated and after considerable discussion the matter was disposed of by the promotion from the ranks of two patrolmen to the places of captain and sergeant. This promotion of patrolmen over the heads of sergeants of acknowledged ability and years of experience, is said to have caused much dissatisfaction among the members of the force. They are said to regard it as a breaking away from the old-established rule of the department to make promotions in military order, and the impression seems to have been pretty generally diffused among the members of the department that the promotions mentioned went by favor. This, it is said, has had the effect of greatly injuring the discipline of the department.

These things, with the well-known lack of authority of Chief Connolly, are said to be the fundamental causes of the unsatisfactory state of the department.

Poor Work of Detectives. The failure of the detective department to produce results in the investigation of the Bass murder is cited as one of the reasons for the demoralization of the department. The department has produced no clues in the case up to date, but last week went off on a side issue, arresting a man named Jenkins on a charge of conspiracy against the detectives. The arrest was made in the most approved dime novel fashion and when the first announcement of it was made, with a great flaring of trumpets, the impression was given that the murder mystery had been cleared up.

After a few hours it dawned upon the public, however, that there was nothing of a serious nature against Jenkins and when he was released without bond the people ridiculed the action of the officers.

This action of the detectives has been the cause of much comment unfavorable to the department than anything it has done in its history. It tended to confuse rather than clear up the mystery surrounding the murder, according to the public view of it, and now the Bass mystery is further from solution than ever.

The failure to produce results in this important case, following as it did upon the heels of the work in the Lilly case and other cases, gave it all the more effect in the public mind. If it had been a single case so much would not have been said about it, but being one of several it naturally caused comment among the people generally.

It Is General Talk. From the general talk it would seem that the state of things in the police department is far from being satisfactory. With a divided board of commissioners to rule the department and the men with a chief whose authority is swallowed up in the authority of others, with a police force from among whom strict discipline has disappeared, it is not surprising that the public makes complaint. The people want to see the city well protected. They want thefts and burglaries prevented, peace reserved and murderers brought to justice. They want results rather than display. They take no part in divisions, discords and other wrangles. They play the part of citizens who have right to expect full and complete protection in return for the taxes which they pay and the duty which they render as citizens.

It is unfortunate that just at this exposition period the public should find cause for complaint in the city's police force. It is more than ever important that the force be well organized and thoroughly disciplined during the presence of large crowds of visitors in the city. Naturally there are

many disreputable characters here; the city has an unusually large delegation of bad characters to take care of and extreme watchfulness is necessary to keep them in check. With demoralization in the force the gangs of thugs and confidence men who have congregated here have much greater advantage than they would otherwise have in following their nefarious trades, and it is greatly to be desired that the police department be in the best possible trim for handling these people.

They Won't Talk. The police commissioners are saying nothing about the condition of affairs which is claimed to exist in the department. Several of them were approached on the subject last week, but refused to say anything for publication. They all expressed the hope that the affairs of the board would be harmoniously settled. As to the matter of demoralization in the force they would not talk.

The board is composed of sincere and patriotic men who have the best interests of the city at heart. They would like to see the breach in the board healed and a more satisfactory condition of affairs brought about. But it seems that no one man has the power to bring about such a state of things. The trouble in the board is in such shape that it cannot easily be settled at the motion of a single member.

Chief Connolly is doing his best. He is putting forth his best efforts to give the city a satisfactory police service, but it cannot be denied that his position, between the two sides of the board, is not a satisfactory or a comfortable one. With the lines of division so sharply drawn as they are at present it is perhaps but a natural result that each member of the board should feel jealous of the conduct of affairs in the department. With matters in this shape it is not surprising that Chief Connolly receives orders from more than one source and that the authority of the chairman of the board is exercised more rigidly and more consistently than before.

What a Crime Says. The cases mentioned are but a few of the instances cited by those who are finding serious fault with the police and detective departments of the city. Other cases are cited. One gentleman who has been connected with the police department said Friday that the city was being run in a more wide-open fashion than it has ever been run before.

"There are more gamblers in the city," he said, "than we have had in years. There are more thugs and cutthroats. There is more burglarizing of houses. This is largely due to the great influx of people to attend the exposition."

"It is a notable fact that no mysterious crimes are ever cleared up by police and detective departments. From the conduct of things it would seem that no cases requiring the exercise of detective skill are ever worked out. The detective and police forces are not as well organized as they should be."

Unfortunately this sort of criticism is becoming too general.

A Fancy. The following lines were suggested by Bill Arr's comment on the lightning bug, in a letter recently published. He says: "They never lighten except to rise higher in the air. They make a descending light, and so it is evident the light they make is not to see by, but to propel them upwards."

In dusky shadows I sit and dream, And fancy weaves from the amber gleam Of mystic lights, in the sweet, damp air, Softly ascending like voiceless prayer.

The cool air's kisses and the evening calm My senses soothe like heavenly balm. And the ache in my heart is strangely stilled As I gaze on the scene with beauty filled.

Myriads of fireflies upward float Over grassy lawn and silent moat— (If there's ever a downward sweep of the wing)

It's hidden in gloom like a guilty thing. For the upward flight the soft lights shine And the cool air's kisses and the evening calm My senses soothe like heavenly balm.

Oh, joy to dwell in a world so fair! The thought that threads my lingering dreams As I watch the soft and mystic gleams, Is, that kindly and all good deeds Of ministry to our brothers' needs Ourselves uplift to the higher air.

Oh heavenly peace and angels' care, As fireflies gleam and softly dance, And themselves waft up in gentle flight.—LOUISE THRETE HODGES, Atlanta, Ga.

Our Little Angel. (Lines written by the father on the death of his little son, Lawrence Wesley Arnold, Jr.)

Just six days on earth did little one remain, To cheer and brighten our home; To teach us more fully of the riches to gain. When here our work is done.

Our beautiful little angel sent from heaven above, A short time with us to dwell, Performed his divine mission and departed with our love.

To Him that "doeth all things well." Have the lurid obsequies shattered our fond desires? Will the dust be dusted up? Nay; For they're only deferred to be realized up higher.

On some brighter and happier day. For this world's rugged pathway he was too pure To go where others have trod; But his brief sojourn with us was to insure Our progress on to God.

On Elysium Heights our rosebud now dwells, An amaranth of pure white, Where sunshine all sorrow and anguish dispels, And where there is no night.

TO SEE THE EXPOSITION It will be necessary to have the Official Catalogue.

The official catalogue of the Cotton States and International exposition, published in this city by Messrs. C. H. Mellinckamp, reflects much credit upon the great exposition. It is a volume of something over 250 pages, gotten up in a practical and most artistic style. When compared with the catalogue of other exhibitions it may safely be said that it is in typography and arrangement superior to all others.

It will be a great aid to any one visiting the exposition to have this catalogue. Everything is numbered, and with it you can find out anything you wish concerning the great exposition. Furthermore, it has a splendid map showing the layout of the grounds, group of buildings, and, in fact, everything that you would want to know. This book is sent postpaid to any address in the United States for the sum of 3 cents. Address: Messrs. C. H. Mellinckamp, Atlanta, Ga.

Free Cooking Lectures. Monday, Sept. 30.—Branded Chops, Sally Lunns, Quaker oats, milk sherbet. Tuesday, Oct. 1.—Roast chicken, Parsian potatoes, Pettibone's breakfast food, Charlotte meringues.

Wednesday, Oct. 2.—Tomato doctas, delicate rolls, rolled omelets, macaroni. Thursday, Oct. 3.—Veal croquettes, scalloped corn, rolled wheat, rice soufflé.

Friday, Oct. 4.—Broiled fish, tomato and farfina croquettes, green gale ice cream.

Saturday, Oct. 5.—Purée of salmon, gram bread, grits, royal diplomatic pudding.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

MILES OF THE FIFTH

General Nelson A. Miles, Who Commanded the Fifth, Goes Up.

REJOICING AT FORT McPHERSON

The Regiment Stationed There Is His Old Command.

IN IT HE WON HIS DISTINCTION

Today He Will Most Likely Be Called To Succeed General Schofield at the Head of the Army.

This will be a proud day in the history of the Fifth regiment at Fort McPherson.

Whether the gallant Fifth, headed by Colonel Kellogg, expresses its joy in celebration or not, the heart of every soldier in that command will feel a thrill of exultation at the promotion to the generalship of the army of General Nelson A. Miles.

Today Lieutenant James M. Schofield, who spent last Saturday in Atlanta, and who has been in command of the army for some time, will be placed on the retired list. Ninety-nine chances out of a hundred point to the calling of General Miles to Schofield's place by President Cleveland. General Miles is now at Governor's Island, N. Y.

General Miles was formerly in command of the Fifth regiment at Fort McPherson. The officers of that regiment know him well. They remember their association with him fondly. The old tie between them still binds them closely together. A few months ago General Miles came to Atlanta to see the members of his old command, and the reunion between them was a happy one. No command in the country will experience so much satisfaction at his accession to the leadership of the army as will this one.

Within the next three weeks General Miles will pay a visit to Atlanta in response to an invitation from the exposition management. His old command will give him a genuine soldier's greeting when he comes, and the reception given to the president and his cabinet, who will be here at the same time, will not be more cordial or heart-felt than will the reception given this brave soldier, who only a few weeks ago was sent east from a series of long and gallant campaigns in the west. Atlanta feels a great degree of interest in the man who is to take charge of the army, and the soldiers of the city feel happy that it is General Miles who is to take up the high post.

General Miles will be the first soldier to hold this high position who enlisted as a volunteer. Heretofore it has been held in unbroken succession by West Point graduates.

From the fact that Nelson A. Miles entered the ranks as a citizen soldier at the beginning of the civil war, his career has all the more popular interest. He was a clerk in a boarding house at the time, having come to the hub from his native place, Westminster, in Worcester county, Massachusetts.

In one of the most rugged parts of the Wachusett mountains he was the house where he was born in 1840, as well as the one to which he was taken home to die when dangerously wounded in one of the battles of the war. The old white schoolhouse, on a rocky hillside, surrounded by apple orchards, is still in use; and all the children are familiar with the story of the great general who coned his lessons there.

When the Indians invaded the Wachusett region and of their raids upon the settlers. One incident related made a deep impression upon him. It was of a settler who lived in friendly terms with his neighbors by giving them shelter and food and salt enough to cure their wild meat in the fall. The savages never molested this man in any of their raids, as his friends brought him the salt.

It may have been these early talks with his uncle that excited in him a sympathetic interest in the red men and caused him in after years, when he was an Indian problem, to deal mercifully with them. While he was stationed in Arizona and the white people were dissatisfied because he did not make a wholesale slaughter of the Apaches, he said: "The United States troops are soldiers, not butchers."

The same uncle's tales of the revolutionary war had an even greater fascination for him, particularly the story of how Washington crossed the Delaware and Prescott's exploits at Bunker Hill.

Had an Independent Spirit. When he became seventeen his resolute spirit asserted itself, and he went to his uncle and said: "I don't want to work on the farm. I want to go to Boston."

"That is the best thing you can do," said his ambitious relative. "Your uncles, George and Nelson, will find you something to do when you get there." Following this suggestion young Miles started upon his journey dressed in a green jacket, short trousers and a green tarpaulin hat made of straw and covered with cloth. He was a laughable spectacle of a country lad when he arrived in Boston. His uncles, who were men of means, at once fitted him out with a more conventional costume.

His uncle, George Curtis, father of the present major, met him, found him a place in John Collamore's large grocery store on Washington street. His pay was very small, and his uncle, Nelson Curtis, for whom he was named, took him into his family to live as a boarder. And gave him his board. But young Miles was too independent to consent to such an arrangement. So he hired a room in Boston, and as his earnings would not admit of his going to a boarding house he took his food to his room and boarded himself.

At first he acted as errand boy, and made himself generally useful, but he was no long time in gaining the confidence of his employer by his faithfulness and honesty. Eventually he did all Mr. Collamore's financial business at the bank. His employer was a merchant of the old school, uncompromising in his character, and it was when he found traits so like his own in young Miles "he set great store by the boy," as the general's uncle expresses it.

While performing his duties at the store through the day he was going to a night school. For he had only attended short terms at the district school at home. A few of the older members of the grocery trade in Boston today remember Nelson A. Miles as a bright, fresh-looking, stalwart young man, and a capable clerk.

But the soldier's instinct which his employer had so much discovered developed as soon as the war broke out and fired him with a desire to enlist. He spoke to Mr. Collamore about it and was advised to ask his uncle's consent. They expressed their willingness, provided he would take military instruction. His employer paid for a six months' course at a military school which a Frenchman had started in Boston at the beginning of the war. His uncle, George Curtis, further helped him by recruiting a company of 100 men for him to take command of, giving a liberal bonus to the men. This company was organized

in Bacon's hall, on Washington street, a building which still stands in the busy mercantile part of the Roxbury district.

There were two older men who aspired to the office of captain and first lieutenant of the new company; but though Miles was but twenty-one he was so far superior to the older aspirants that under military regulations he was elected captain.

Governor Andrew, however, looked upon him as a "mere boy," and sent him a commission as second lieutenant. When Miles received it he went to his uncle and asked him what he should do. "Take it and go to the front. We don't want any trouble or delay at this point; but keep your United States army commission in your pocket," was his judicial relative's advice.

His war record was a brilliant one. He was made brigadier general for distinguished services during the battles of the Old Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Court-house and Chancellorsville.

At the close of the war in October, 1865, he was brevetted major general of the United States volunteers, and was mustered out of service September 1, 1866.

Instead of returning to business pursuits as did the vast army of civilian soldiers, General Miles then chose the army as offering a profession for life. Within a week he had entered the regular army as colonel of the Fourth Infantry. Promotions came slowly but surely. He rose to brigadier general December 15, 1880, and finally in April, 1890, he attained the rank of major general.

Since the war General Miles has won laurels in the only field open to an ambitious soldier—as an Indian fighter. He has fought successful battles with the fiercest of the tribes, from the Hannocks in the north to the Apaches in the south. Wherever he has been stationed in Montana, Oregon, California, Arizona, he has commanded the admiration of the white settlers and the respect of the red tribes.

During the Chicago riots and strike of 1894 his judicious generalship was shown in upholding the authority of the government without unnecessary bloodshed, and his action was commended throughout the nation. He now enjoys the pleasant berth in the army service, being stationed at Governor's Island, N. Y.

There are only three major generals in the army, and General Wesley Merritt, who is in command of the department of the Missouri, stationed in this city, is the third. As the gossips have it, he is likely to retain this command, nor is there likely to be any other change in rank or duty of general officers now in command of the various departments.

General Miles' military Academy occupies the distinguished position of lieutenant general, a grade revised by special act for his particular benefit, so that his retirement will hardly result in any promotion, or make any change in the military status of the major generals other than has already been indicated.

Of the six brigadier generals in the army, John R. Brooke, Frank Wheaton, Edward S. Otis and John J. Coppinger are all volunteer soldiers; only James W. Forsythe and Zenas R. Bliss are graduates of the West Point Military Academy.

The following list shows names, terms of service and rank of all the distinguished soldiers who have been commanders of the armies of the United States since the inauguration of the first president in 1789:

Joshua Harnar, from September, 1789, to March, 1791; rank, lieutenant colonel of infantry.

Arthur St. Clair, from March 4, 1791, to March 5, 1792; rank, major general.

Anthony Wayne, from March 5, 1792, to December 15, 1796; rank, major general.

James Wilkinson, from December 15, 1796, to July 2, 1798; rank, brigadier general.

George Washington, from July 2, 1798, to December 14, 1798; rank, lieutenant general and general.

James Wadsworth, from June 15, 1800, to January 27, 1812; rank, lieutenant general and general.

Henry Dearborn, from January 27, 1812, to June 15, 1815; rank, major general.

Jacob Brown, from June 15, 1815, to February 24, 1828; rank, major general.

Alexander Macomb, from May 24, 1828, to June 25, 1841; rank, major general.

Winfield Scott, from June 25, 1841, to November 1, 1861; rank, major general.

John B. McClellan, from November 1, 1861, to March 11, 1862; rank, major general.

Henry W. Halleck, from July 11, 1862, to March 12, 1864; rank, major general.

Ulysses S. Grant, from March 12, 1864, to March 4, 1869; rank, lieutenant general and general.

William T. Sherman, from March 4, 1869, to February 8, 1883; rank, lieutenant general and general.

Philip H. Sheridan, from February 8, 1883, to August 5, 1888; rank, lieutenant general and general.

John M. Schofield, from August 14, 1888, to September 29, 1895; rank, lieutenant general.

Prof. Dexter's Six Great

"A clear brain, a steady nerve and a healthy body is the stepping stone to wealth."

"A wise man will glean knowledge from whatever source; the fool will judge before he investigates."

The following from Major Prouty, of 14 Market street, a gentleman who has more true friends in this city than any other man, says: "I have been with you for the length of time the maker has been with us."

Atlanta, Ga., September 26, 1895.—For the benefit of the Sick: For the past twenty-five years I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism, and a greater part of that time I have been confined to my bed. I have tried every remedy, but have not found relief until I met Professor Dexter. He gave me a magnetic and electric treatment, and sold me some of his magnetic blood cleanser. The electric and magnetic treatment gave me instant relief, and with his good treatment I am now in the enjoyment of good health. I can now walk nearly as well as I ever could, and think it simply wonderful what he has done for me. He has done more good in the last twenty-five years than all the doctors did in the past twenty-five years. The man can do all he claims. Yours truly,

A treatise by the professor upon his six great magnetized remedies, mailed free to any address. All diseases treated and cured. Consultation and examination free. Five hundred testimonials on exhibition from patients cured.

We have letters on file at our office from the rolled metal, ex-President Arthur, Samuel J. Tilden, General F. T. Dent, brother-in-law to the late U. S. Grant; General Cutler, ex-Paymaster, United States navy; General C. W. Wilson, Mrs. John R. Carlisle, wife of United States Treasurer Carlisle of Kentucky, in President Cleveland's cabinet; Washington, D. C., and many others who are at present. Our offices are the largest and finest in the south—fourteen in number.

Success from the Start. Success from the Start. Success from the Start. Success from the Start. Success from the Start.

SUCCESS FROM THE START.

Rhodes, Snook & Haverly

FURNITURE COMPANY

OUR GRAND SPECIAL SALE

AND

EXPOSITION OF

NEW FURNITURE!

CARPETS AND MANTELS

A CARD.

Our very successful career, the steady growth of our business, we attribute to your appreciation of our efforts. We hope by the aid of your continued support and co-operation to achieve greater triumphs. We leave nothing legitimate undone to retain your confidence, and deem it a favor to be afforded an opportunity to

SATISFY ALL

FURNITURE

Our stock overshadows all in variety and excellence of display, and towering above all competitors are our

MATCHLESS : LOW : PRICES.

Parlor Furniture.

\$20,000 worth—in the sale—the reliable kind—through our efforts has fine furniture found a lodgment in the homes of all the people—and it is better for the nation when all the people have the best the country produces—there in an air of refinement about our parlor furniture that bespeaks good taste and worth when placed in the homes of our customers.

Carpet Sale.

A continuous flow of customers to our carpet store is the reward of our low prices. It takes 20 people to take care of our carpet orders.

Wool Ingrain—all wool—attractive

BAKER OF NEW YORK

The Commissioner Pleased with the Work on His Building.

WILL BE FINISHED THIS WEEK

New Yorkers Are All Satisfied with the Appearance of Their Building at the Exposition.

Hon. Frank M. Baker, of New York, the popular commissioner to our exposition who has been several days waiting for the completion of the New York building, is at last happy.

The building is taking on the finishing touches and will be thrown open this week. Crowning as it does the driving club hill, the picturesque New York building presents a striking picture. The architecture is magnificent. Mr. Baker and the rest of the New York commissioners are delighted.

"It was not meant for an exhibit building," said Mr. Baker. "The style of it shows that it was meant for a social gathering place, a clubhouse and a place for

DIED OF APOPLEXY.

MR. C. T. ARMISTEAD FOUND DEAD YESTERDAY.

Supposed To Have Been Attacked with Apoplexy and Stricken Dead While Performing His Duty.

C. T. Armistead, a night watchman in the railroad Young Men's Christian Association building on Alabama street, was found dead in the rooms of the association early yesterday morning. Mr. Armistead died from apoplexy.

Shortly after 6 o'clock the watchman was found by George Cook, a porter in the building, almost in the bathroom door of the association rooms lying on the floor dead. He had been heard a short time before apparently sound and well.

Mr. Armistead was formerly in the grocery business on Decatur street and was well known in the city. He had been in the service of the Young Men's Christian Association but two months as watchman.

Friday Mr. Armistead complained of being ill, but remained at his post of duty, thinking that the spell would wear off. He was feeling better early Friday night and was in a very cheerful mood. Early yesterday morning he was heard in the building by three young men who slept at the place. The young men heard Mr.

A GREAT CONTEST NEARING THE END

The Fireman's Tournament To Be an Emphatic Success.

ELEVEN COMPANIES ENTERED

All the Prizes Will Be Hotly Contested For—The Arrangements All Completed.

The fireman's tournament promises to be one of the great attractions of the exposition. Eleven companies from different cities of the United States will participate and make it an exciting as well as interesting feature.

The dates fixed for the tournament are October 11th and 12th, and during these two days Atlanta will be overrun with firemen. They will be given a royal time while here and the city department will turn out to welcome them to the city.

The handsome prizes that are offered have tempted many of the companies from a distance to participate, companies that are old at races and who have won prizes in the days gone by. Nearly every company that is going into the races have medals and wear medals as prizes won at other tournaments.

All the companies are going to enter for the \$1,000 belt given by the Cotton States and International exposition. The second prize is the light reel that will be used in the races. The prizes are by Rumsey & Co., of Seneca Falls, O.

The following are the companies that have registered for the race: E. W. Clarke hose company, of Grinnell, Ia.; Independent hose company, of Martin's Ferry, O.; Central hose company, Bradford, Pa.; First Ward hose company, of Butler, Ia.; Neptune hose company, of Greenville, N. Y.; Marion hose company, of Coal, Pa.; Hose Company No. 4, of Waukegan, Ill.; Greene hose company, of Greensboro, N. C.; Atlantic hose company, Newbern, N. C.

The weight of the reel that is to be run is 381 pounds and is one of the lightest reels made. It is used for racing purposes exclusively and was made especially by Rumsey & Co., for the race to be held here in October. The reel is now on exhibition in the fire building.

The ladder climbing event is another feature of the tournament. The climber has to run fifty feet to the ladder and climb thirty feet up it. The first prize jury thinks is a handsome gold badge; second prize is \$25 in gold.

FOR THEIR OWN PROTECTION.

CUT RATE TICKET MEN DO NOT CARE TO CUT EACH OTHER.

There Was an Attempt To Hold a Meeting for Self-Preservation Last Night.

While the merry cut-rate ticket splier is pacing in front of his stand and announcing in a bold, loud voice that a ticket men inside will sell, buy or exchange tickets, the people who conduct the trade are a little worried.

Though the cut-rate people are selling below regular rates, they are cutting each other, and in consequence there is considerable anxiety among the cut-rate people. Several of the wiser heads discussed the situation and decided that they should be a meeting and the matter should be thoroughly discussed and a scale of prices arranged, if possible.

Room 323 of the Kimball was selected as the place of meeting, but only three ticket men were present—Messrs. Frank, Maynard and Blumstein, all of them representative cut-rate ticket men. For the lack of a quorum, an adjournment was had, but there will be another meeting soon.

Pennsylvania's Representatives.

Harrisburg, Pa., September 28.—Governor Hastings has announced the appointment of the following delegates to represent Pennsylvania at the meeting of the farmers' national congress at Atlanta from October 10th to October 16th, inclusive: Colonel R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county; Albert P. Kimmel, Oriskany, Schuylkill county; Levi Morrison, Greenville, Mercer county, and D. Ezra Herr, of Lancaster county.

The Gold Reserve.

Washington, September 28.—The treasury stated gold reserve today is \$4,330,000, subject to a deduction of \$1,500,000 withdrawn yesterday for export. In ordinary transactions the gain for the day was \$104,000.

HE FOLLOWED INSTRUCTIONS.

Bristol, Tenn., September 28.—(Special.)—The town of Big Stone Gap, Va., sixty-five miles from Bristol, was almost totally destroyed by fire shortly after midnight last night. The loss will be about \$30,000, while the insurance is only about \$5,000. The fire originated in the Valley hotel; origin not known.

A Tennessee Town Burned.

Knoxville, Tenn., September 28.—The town of Big Stone Gap, Va., sixty-five miles from Bristol, was almost totally destroyed by fire shortly after midnight last night. The loss will be about \$30,000, while the insurance is only about \$5,000. The fire originated in the Valley hotel; origin not known.

H. L. Arrington.

Ellaville, Ga., September 28.—(Special.)—Mr. H. L. Arrington, who has suffered agonies for several days with congestion of the brain, died this morning at 6 o'clock. Mr. Arrington moved from Americus, Ga., about ten years ago and engaged in the mercantile business. He was a very successful business man. He leaves a wife and four children. The funeral will take place in the morning at 9 o'clock.

London's New Lord Mayor.

London, September 28.—Lieutenant Colonel Sir Walter Wilkin, alderman for the Lime street ward, was today elected lord mayor of London for the ensuing year to succeed the Right Honorable Sir Joseph Renals. Sir Walter was elected alderman in 1888 and sheriff in 1892.

Judge George S. Bryan.

Charleston, S. C., September 28.—Ex-United States Judge George S. Bryan died at Flat Rock, N. C., this afternoon, aged eighty-seven years. Judge Bryan belonged to the old whig party in this state before the war and in 1868 was appointed by the president district judge for South Carolina, which office he filled until his retirement in 1886, when he was succeeded by Judge Simpson.

Forecast for Today.

For North Carolina—Generally fair; slightly warmer; variable winds. South Carolina—Fair; warmer in northern portion; easterly winds. Eastern Texas—Local rain; northeasterly winds; cooler in eastern and southern portions. Arkansas—Fair and cooler; northerly winds. Tennessee—Fair; cooler; northeasterly winds.

The Work of the Negro Baptists Is Nearly Completed.

Reports Read Yesterday

Distinguished Delegates Will Occupy the Colored Pulpits Today—Session Closes Monday.

The colored national Baptist convention convened yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, and almost the entire day was consumed in hearing the report of the committees appointed the day before to consolidate the three bodies and prepare a constitution and adopt by-laws.

At a late hour last night the committee had not finished its report.

The convention was called to order by President Morris and the opening devotional exercises were conducted by F. F. Mallory, C. O. Both and J. H. Frank, after which the minutes of the preceding day were read.

A letter from Mr. J. C. Wilson, of the theological committee of the new Sixth Baptist church, was read by the secretary of the convention. The letter stated the fact that the members of the Sixth had under consideration the erection of a new stone edifice, and willing to raise the necessary funds from their own members and congregation, outside help had been asked for.

A collection was taken up in the convention and the sum of \$25 was secured.

During the early hours of the convention yesterday Rev. W. B. Johnson, editor-in-chief of the National Baptist Magazine, addressed the convention. Johnson stands in the foremost ranks of the denomination and is an able and eloquent minister. His ideas as regards the future of his race are almost identical with those of Booker T. Washington, and he believes that not only higher education is necessary for the good of the race, but that the hands and muscles must be trained as well as the mind. The address of Johnson was timely and to the point, and although he was in fact representing his magazine, he branched out on other topics and caught the attention of the convention.

A telegram from C. J. Jones, of Greenville, Miss., was received by President Morris yesterday and read before the convention. Jones stated that he had appealed the celebrated case of the Greenville murder to the supreme court, and desired aid from the convention in order that he could carry the case through to a successful issue.

At 11 o'clock the routine work of the convention was set aside and the president announced that the committees appointed on the question of consolidation would hand in their reports. Through the remainder of the morning session and all of the afternoon the reports were read, and they will be continued Monday morning when the convention assembles.

Several new delegates reached the city yesterday and attended the convention for the first time during the day. The total number of delegates and visitors now reaches about 1,000. This afternoon devotional services will be held in the chapel of Spelman seminary.

The visitors will be shown through the college, after which they will be entertained by the students.

Monday morning the convention meets again in the auditorium of the Friendship Baptist church. If the work of the convention is finished by this evening, the session will adjourn. If such is the case the members of the body will probably visit the exposition Tuesday in a body, after which they will leave for their homes.

Appointments for Sunday.

Friendship—11 o'clock, a. m., T. F. Lott; 8 o'clock, p. m., J. H. Walker.

Spelman Seminary—3 o'clock, p. m., J. A. Taylor.

Antioch—3 o'clock, p. m., A. J. Stokes, D.D.; 8 o'clock, p. m., M. W. Gilbert.

Little Mt. Olive—3 o'clock, p. m., M. C. Conner; 8 o'clock, p. m., H. B. Edwards.

Lloyd Street Methodist Episcopal Church—11 o'clock, a. m., A. J. Stewart.

Bethel A. M. E. church—11 o'clock, a. m., G. W. Lee, D.D.; 8 o'clock, p. m., R. T. Pollard.

Wheat Street Baptist—9 o'clock, p. m., H. A. Watkins; 8 o'clock, p. m., A. S. Jackson.

Mount Olive Baptist—3 o'clock, p. m., E. W. D. Isaac; 8 o'clock, p. m., S. W. Walker.

Bethlehem—3 o'clock, p. m., M. Vann; 8 o'clock, p. m., R. T. Taylor.

Central—3 o'clock, p. m., R. T. Taylor; 8 o'clock, p. m., J. L. Toliver.

Howard—3 o'clock, p. m., G. W. Walker; 8 o'clock, p. m., G. W. Walker.

Macedonia—3 o'clock, p. m., H. M. Thompson; 8 o'clock, p. m., H. M. Thompson.

Zion Hill—11 o'clock, a. m., A. L. Hill; 8 o'clock, p. m., S. J. Hunt; 8 o'clock, p. m., S. J. Hunt.

Red Street—3 o'clock, p. m., W. M. Beckham; 8 o'clock, p. m., R. Kemp.

Troyville—3 o'clock, p. m., J. R. Rawson.

Presbyterian—11 o'clock, a. m., J. C. Daniel; 8 o'clock, p. m., J. C. Daniel.

Lloyd Street Mission, Chapel street—3 o'clock, p. m., E. Green.

Shiloh—3 o'clock, p. m., H. W. Jackson; 8 o'clock, p. m., J. H. Roberts.

Tabernacle—3 o'clock, p. m., T. C. Taylor; 8 o'clock, p. m., T. C. Taylor.

Ebenezer—3 o'clock, p. m., J. L. Griffin; 8 o'clock, p. m., J. M. Ralston.

Allen Temple—3 o'clock, p. m., A. M. Wood; 8 o'clock, p. m., J. B. Wood.

The "Pessimistic Professor" Again.

Editor Constitution—In your editorial of September 28th, entitled "A Pessimistic Professor," you quoted the words of Professor Petrie an injustice? He only said that "reading, writing and arithmetic were to be taught to the colored people and that education was harmful, for you quote him as saying that "there is therefore a wide field for the education of even the lowest race without throwing the least strain on their mental powers." Of course means an industrial education. The skillful hand, the observant eye, the steadiness of character that comes with the ability to do things—these are the results of an industrial education. A race that founds its education on an industrial system will in course of time work up to the ornamental "three R's" and it will be the natural and healthy, having grown from the root upwards. But force the race to the ornamental first, and it will die in America. It is one of the most natural forms of evolution. For many years the negro in America has been receiving an industrial education. Vast numbers of them were skilled mechanics in slavery times—a foundation of labor was laid, and the ornamental—and when the opportunity came the negro was prepared to make the most of it. Of course this is not true of all of them, because there were and are still, "hevers of wood and drawers of water." But the great majority of those individuals of the negro race who have made such phenomenal progress in ornamental education could be traced (discounting the leaven of white blood) even times in ten to that industrial foundation which would prove to have been skilled craftsmen of some kind.

The greatest kindness that can be done an individual who cannot tread the so-called higher walks of life is to teach him to do something useful, to do something well. What is true of an individual is true of a race. Professor Petrie is emphatically correct in that it is wrong to force an ornamental education on an inferior race until an industrial foundation is laid.

FLORIDA A. C. ORR, Athens, Ga., September 28, 1895.

There will be music on all sides today. The people will be given an opportunity to hear the famous Thirteenth regiment band of New York at the City Theater this afternoon, where a public sacred concert will be given. There will be no charge and an excellent programme has been prepared by Leader Kitchner for the occasion. The concert will begin at half-past 5 o'clock this afternoon.

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I HAVEN'T TIME TO WRITE "ADS"

But if you will call at my store NEXT WEEK I will TAKE TIME to offer you the PRETTIEST stock of

FURNITURE In Atlanta, at "CUT PRICES."

IF YOU DON'T BUY, IT IS YOUR FAULT

My stock is well selected from the best the market affords from

GRAND RAPIDS TO NEW YORK.

T. J. FAMBRO,

87 and 89 Peachtree Street.

Only \$1.25.

corner were the aluminum pots and pans hanging like polished silver against the shining enamel wall. No imagination can illumine, nor any idealization of the arts of domesticity ever make the washing of pots and pans anything but the most odious drudgery. Washing, ironing, scrubbing may be lifted measurably seen by the poet's eye when in frenzy rolling, but the scullion is not only not admitted into verse, but to the companionship of the other servants.

An Ornamental Duty.

On the other hand there is no novelist who is unwilling to allow his heroine to wash the silver. It is considered indeed rather pretty occupation and allows for the display of a well turned wrist and attractive costume. The washing of these aluminum pots and pans has as many graceful possibilities as the washing of silver. Imagine a priding stick in a bouquet of white twine, and a jar of snowy alkali. When the dinner was served the pans were given a dash of hot water and a crystal of washing soda. Now, under the water faucet they are combated with stick and alkali into foam, dashed again with hot water and dried as dainty

the largest kettle in action with one hand. The muscular labor in cooking, as you must know, is considerable under the usual conditions. It is no more labor now for me to wield my kitchen battery than to wash the china or dust the bric-a-brac. Another important advance in the scientific people call the heat receptivity of my aluminum pots and pans. I can cook in half the time. Now is not that apparent in my gas bills, which I don't pretend to undervalue, but in the economy of my time, which is of even more value.

Another consideration is an important one when one is cooking in a corner and space is limited—namely, fewer cooking utensils. For example, since my pretty saucapans do not easily scorch, I do not have to double the kettles for rice and porridge, nor balmisaries for other things. The first cost of my aluminum pots and pans is expensive, and naturally I do not want to buy more than I need. The first expense is necessary, but the second is more than willing to undergo. In the first place to save my drudgery; in the second place, because I like to think of my nourishment coming out of pots as pure as porcelain; in the third place for they are practically indestructible, and I expect to use them during the rest of my natural existence.

Kitchen Reformation.

"Did it ever occur to you that the cooking of the world is done in poisonous utensils. Isn't that an astonishing fact? Salt has slain his thousands, but think of the legions killed by ice cream in tin frezzers and the misery of those who didn't get Copper requires eternal vigilance. Even the innocent domestic egg will defile silver. I can make an omelet with my aluminum pan and leave it without a stain. I can cook tomatoes and boil pickles in vinegar without tarnishing the glistening inside of my aluminum kettle.

There are numbers of things I used to buy that now make kettles for frezzers. For example, can you remember your grandmother standing guard over the copper kettle that she used to preserve that good for pickling and preserving, in order to keep out the acids and veridigins from the sweetened preserves? I don't know, but I think I need not scour and is as impervious to acids as glass. I think nothing of turning out a glass or two of strawberry day, or of dropping the most perfect strawberries, amber plums or rosiest peaches in a glass of cream, and I don't know of a kettle that I need not scour and is as impervious to acids as glass. I think nothing of turning out a glass or two of strawberry day, or of dropping the most perfect strawberries, amber plums or rosiest peaches in a glass of cream, and I don't know of a kettle that I need not scour and is as impervious to acids as glass. 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THE AREAS

How the Hot Wave Started and Fought for Supremacy.

IT DROVE BACK OPPOSITION

It Started on the Georgia Coast and Gradually Spread Through the East and Northwest.

Last week furnished some of the hottest weather of the year.

Georgia was not alone in suffering from the heat. The whole country caught it. There was a giant battle between hot and cold waves. Finally the cold wave triumphed. The story of the struggle is interesting.

A week or more ago the observers of the weather bureau noted that a high pressure area had appeared just off the coast of Georgia. When it came or how it was formed none can tell, but there it was found. To one who can catch a glimpse of such a rare phenomenon it was as if a monstrous stream of heated air was pouring down, whirling with the sun as it came, and flying away in tangents over land and sea. And there it remained day after day, increasing and exhausting. Some of its streaming currents flowed out to sea, some passed over the Florida peninsula until they struck the trade winds in the gulf, and rebounding turned up toward the north once more, and some following along the coast, crossed the Carolinas and Virginia and the other states proceeding forward.

With nothing to influence the temperature than this whirling downpour from the mysterious region above the sea we should have thought the season as one of unusual, though not of hitherto unknown heat.

But while this coming of the heated air was still young, there appeared in the great northeast another and wholly different atmospheric area. Over the sea was the pressure of a down-pouring heated flood. In the northeast away up to the northwest of Montreal, Canada, was formed an opening in the air—a vacuum of the shape of a huge inverted funnel. Instantly there were formed currents of air on every side that flowed into the vacuum funnel. Meeting there they rose whirling against the sun, and passing out of the top they went steaming away, marked by billowing plumes of white smoke. One could tell a tale of their origin to an experienced eye, though seen five hundred miles from where they came.

Sometimes these vacuum funnels are quickly filled and vanish away; sometimes the space above them is insatiable—the vacuum is widened and the power to draw in the surrounding currents of air is strengthened so that territories far away feel the effect. So it happened in this case.

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But the worst was yet to come. It is a matter of observation that these vacuum funnels, whirling along irregular paths like the tiny maelstroms that are now current of a flooded river, and this vacuum followed the usual course of the Canadian border to take its place. The hot air of the south was continually drawn toward the north, and meantime the downpour of the flood came down the sea off the Georgia coast.

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were chilling the very marrow in the bones of the real estate boomers in the town of Oklahoma. Tardly if ever such a story as that of the progress of this area of high pressure been told. The frozen blasts that were hurled from its whirling mass went driving away at all but hurricane speed, spreading frost and snow wherever their power was felt. On Saturday the driving storm spread four inches of snow over Utah. On Sunday the gale was whitening the prairies of Nebraska and a little later the cornfields of Iowa. At Greeley, Col., fourteen inches of snow fell. Everywhere the cold wind thrust itself under the hot air that had come from the south and instantly threw them out and away before the reach of the feelings of man or of mercury thermometers. In the region about Omaha the temperature fell 31 degrees between observations, and at Des Moines it fell 22 degrees in fifteen minutes, while the wind there rose to a velocity of sixty miles an hour in about the same space of time. It was a swift march of triumph, progress that this mighty power was making. With its center away down in Indian territory, it was sending its fierce messengers scurrying away to the great lakes.

The storm center went east, not in their way exactly, but heading toward that other and heated storm center that all time had held fast in its place off the Georgia coast. The two storms were akin—they were both of high pressure, but one was hot and one was cold. A conflict was inevitable. The one that was over the sea had grown cold, but it had the Alleghenies as an outer earthwork to fend away the cooling influences. The one from the west was young and of marvellously vigorous powers, but it had gotten entirely away from the source where it had drawn its frozen supplies. There was no hope of replenishing when these were exhausted. By Friday the cool area wended its way down to Georgia, and yesterday was the most pleasant in several weeks.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives vitality, richness and purity to the blood and thus enforces the influence of the blood on the tissue of the body with the qualities upon which health depends.

WHAT A NIGHT

At the Sheriff's Sale, 14 South Broad Street.

Excitement extraordinary at the great Sheriff's sale of the afternoon, the great northeast another and wholly different atmospheric area. Over the sea was the pressure of a down-pouring heated flood. In the northeast away up to the northwest of Montreal, Canada, was formed an opening in the air—a vacuum of the shape of a huge inverted funnel. Instantly there were formed currents of air on every side that flowed into the vacuum funnel. Meeting there they rose whirling against the sun, and passing out of the top they went steaming away, marked by billowing plumes of white smoke. One could tell a tale of their origin to an experienced eye, though seen five hundred miles from where they came.

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PROOF FROM PHYSICIANS

The Highest Type of Expert Testimony.

Prominent Doctors Pledge Their Support for Munyon's New Method. Harmless and Gentle Acting Remedies Make Prompt Cures Where Drastic Drugs Fail.

Dr. S. T. Weirick, in charge of the Keely Institute, Minneapolis, says: "My nephew, Alexis Brower, who was confined to his bed with rheumatism for six weeks, is a remarkable example of the curative power of Munyon's Remedies. Three days after I gave him the first dose of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure he was able to dress and walk about his room and made a rapid recovery. I shall pin my faith to Munyon's cure as there is no other agency to which I can attribute such a remarkable cure."

E. D. Brown, M. D., of Solomon, Kan., says: "My kidneys were very sore and ached most of the time. The pain was severe when I stopped over, or lay on my back, and it was almost impossible to straighten up after sitting down. I had much trouble with my water and bladder. By Friday the cool area wended its way down to Georgia, and yesterday was the most pleasant in several weeks."

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WHAT A NIGHT

At the Sheriff's Sale, 14 South Broad Street.

Excitement extraordinary at the great Sheriff's sale of the afternoon, the great northeast another and wholly different atmospheric area. Over the sea was the pressure of a down-pouring heated flood. In the northeast away up to the northwest of Montreal, Canada, was formed an opening in the air—a vacuum of the shape of a huge inverted funnel. Instantly there were formed currents of air on every side that flowed into the vacuum funnel. Meeting there they rose whirling against the sun, and passing out of the top they went steaming away, marked by billowing plumes of white smoke. One could tell a tale of their origin to an experienced eye, though seen five hundred miles from where they came.

Sometimes these vacuum funnels are quickly filled and vanish away; sometimes the space above them is insatiable—the vacuum is widened and the power to draw in the surrounding currents of air is strengthened so that territories far away feel the effect. So it happened in this case.

It was on the 11th that this vacuum space came drifting down from across the Canada border over the Dakotas. And then a curious thing happened. It is usual when a vacuum space comes along for the temperature to fall in the case of the vacuum, instead. It was, as said, a powerful vacuum, and it reached out and sucked in the air, until its influence was felt hundreds of miles away. From the San Augustin plains of New Mexico, from the gray-green prairies of the Texas Panhandle, and from the swamps of the mouth of the Mississippi came the winds of the vacuum, and the power that hovered above the Dakotas. Perhaps no more interesting portrayal of the wide influence of this power was ever made than that of the morning of September 17th, for from Santa Fe to Vicksburg the cloud of arrows that showed how the wind was blowing are all pointed toward the heart of the vacuum, and the vacuum of the mouth of the inverted funnel, at this vast region to the south of the funnel the winds and the currents were drawn in, and the air that was driving across was as dry and hot as they were. It reached and overpowered the vacuum, and the vacuum area; if it did not fill it, the thermometer rose rapidly under the heating influence. And it is a curious fact that on the 17th the other red spaces on the Atlantic coast portray, more and if one seeks for the cause of this, it appears as if another vacuum that had already passed away from toward the Labrador region had, for some unknown reason, suddenly returned to its power, and was drawing in increased quantities the hot air of the cotton states up to the east of the Alleghenies, and the vacuum of the people of the Atlantic coast. Just what the vacuum power did, and how it was followed by an increase of power in the one that was farthest to the northeast, and whether there was any connection between the two or not, are matters of which no one can tell.

But the worst was yet to come. It is a matter of observation that these vacuum funnels, whirling along irregular paths like the tiny maelstroms that are now current of a flooded river, and this vacuum followed the usual course of the Canadian border to take its place. The hot air of the south was continually drawn toward the north, and meantime the downpour of the flood came down the sea off the Georgia coast.

From over the lakes the original vacuum passed away over the northern states, and the second one followed through on a trail somewhat to the north of the first, and then, without ever a respite for the sweating people of the northern states, it came to the state of Montana. This was on the 19th. High winds and local storms marked the course to the eastward, but no diminution of heat was observed save for the briefest of intervals in certain localities. The weather observers continued to send in reports of temperatures ranging from 81 to 90 degrees in the northwest. When the 21st came the vacuum funnel widened its mouth. The air had been heated to its influence before, but now the humidity began to increase, though the heat was still so great that no relief was to be expected. With the widening of area of the vacuum from two sides the north and south, the walls of the huge funnel seemed to bend in until they met and united, and the power of the vacuum was increased, and they sprang. The one hung over the west, and the other swung away to the east above the lakes. There was no rest for the weary of the east.

But for those of the northwest there came a slight temporary relief. After the forming of the two vacuum funnels the one that remained in the west sagged away to the south and drew one long, cool wave from over the lakes and forests of Manitoba. It lasted for a day, but no more. And then the vacuum went whirling away toward the lake region, and the other of the hot winds of the desert south followed in its train. It did even worse than that. It reached out to the far south and gathered in the hot winds that had been driven out during all this time by the relentless flood from above the sea—even the hot winds that had been driven across the Florida peninsula and east into streets and over the fields of the cities and states of the northeast. It is the birthplace of the sucking monster as he fled away that made life a burden last Sunday.

But a new power had appeared meantime in the west to save the people, and it was a power that in its operations was more marvelous than that of either one yet described. Strange to relate, after what had been said of the vacuum, it came with the relentless downpour from the high-pressure area of the Georgia coast. It was a high-pressure area that crossed the Florida peninsula and east into streets and over the fields of the cities and states of the northeast. It is the birthplace of the sucking monster as he fled away that made life a burden last Sunday.

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MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED! Prompt Attention! SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ATLANTA'S CHEAPEST STORE!

Popular Goods at Popular Prices!

The Fame of Atlanta's Great Exposition Pales Before the

Low Prices We Are Offering.

The Dress Goods Department is loaded with all the latest Novelties. The daily crowds in this department show that the traveling public appreciate cheap prices on high grade goods.

40c Serges, 25c.

60c Henrietta, 38c

75c Henrietta, 50c

40c Brilliantine, 25c.

50c Mohair Sicilians, 35c.

\$1 Black Novelties, 70c.

85c Black Fancy, 59c.

50c Plaids, 37 1-2c.

\$1.35 Plaids, \$1.00.

\$1.50 Plaid Boucles, 99c.

75c Storm Serge, 55c.

35c Damask 25c.

75c Damask 49c.

\$1.50 Fringed Covers 99c.

35c Check Flannel, 20c.

75c French Flannel, 49c.

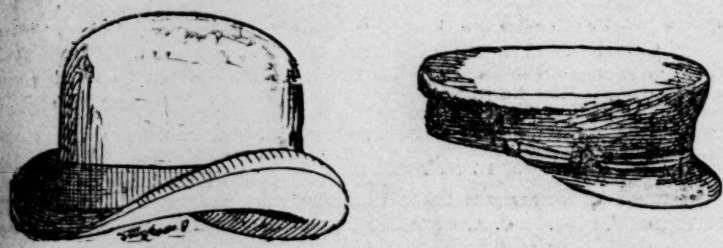
35c White Flannel, 25c.



LONG PANTS SUITS.

Young Men 15 to 18. Correct styles, either single or double breasted. Some styles never seen before in this department. The prices are

\$2.98. \$5.00. \$7.50.



Hats. New fall Styles are now on display.

Everything late pertaining to Hats are Here. Alpines, Derbys, Fedoras, Tourists--all shapes, all colors; at **98c**

\$1.48 \$1.98 \$2.98. Hats.

Men's Trousers.



Do you wonder that our great store is crowded day by day, and that we sell more Trousers than any other house in the south. The prices are the cause.

98c For choice of \$1.25 and \$1.50 Trousers, neat looking and extra well made; great values.

\$1.50 For choice of \$2.25 and \$2.50 Trousers, all wool, strong and durable and good fitters; neat and stylish patterns.

\$2.00 For choice of \$3.00 and \$3.50 Trousers, good domestic fabrics, all new, fresh goods; splendid assortment of patterns.

\$2.50 For choice of handsome \$4 and \$4.50

Trousers, stylish and desirable materials; great bargains at this price. **\$3.00** For choice of \$5 Trousers, fine tailor-made and custom fitting, finest materials, finished with silk, French waistbands.

Shoes. Shoes.

A FEW SPECIALS IN MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES.

Misses' Vici Kid Shoes, stylish toes, sizes 11 1-2 to 2, actual value \$2, at The Globe, \$1.48. Same Shoes, 8 1-2 to 11, \$1.25; 5 to 8, 98c. Misses' French Dongola, extreme narrow or square toes, button Boot, sizes 11 1-2 to 2, actual value \$1.75, at The Globe \$1.25. Same Shoes, 8 1-2 to 11, 98c; 5 to 8, 89c. Misses' "Little Trojan" School Shoes, sizes 12 to 2, actual value, \$2, at The Globe \$1.25. Same Shoe, 8 1-2 to 11, 98c. Misses' "Solid Leather" Dongola Kid Shoe, sizes 11 1-2 to 2, actual value, \$1.25, at The Globe 98c. Same Shoe, 8 1-2 to 11, 75c; 5 to 8, 48c. Misses' grain button, with tips, the same sizes, 12 to 2, actual value, \$1.50, at The Globe 98c. Same Shoes, 8 1-2 to 11 1-2, 89c. A sample lot of Misses' Shoes, sizes somewhat broken, size 11 1-2 to 2, actual value \$1 to \$1.25, at The Globe 75c.

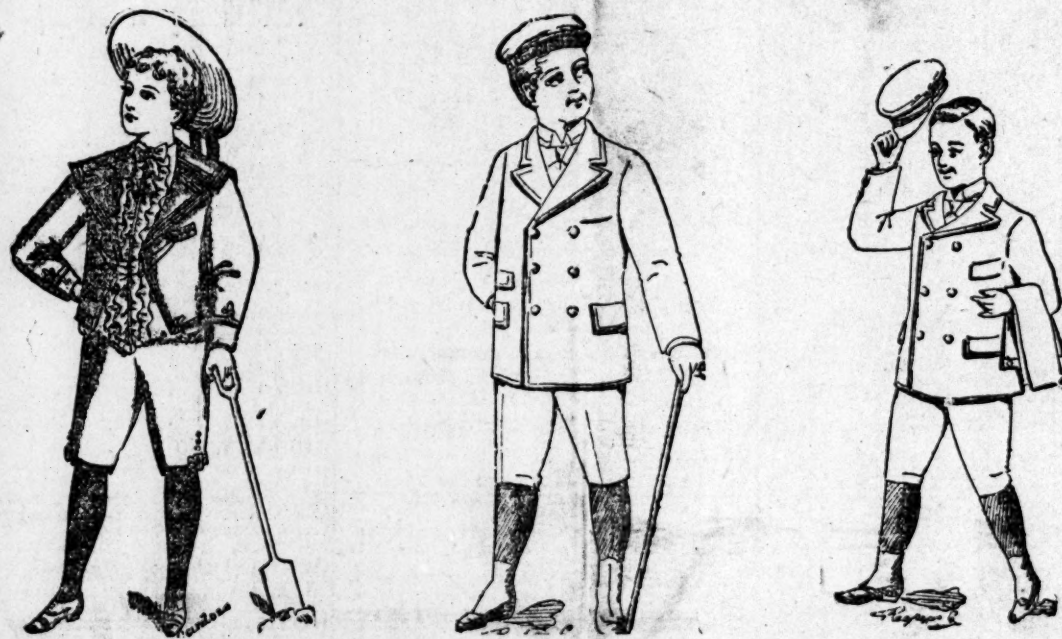
We Remain Open Evenings.

GRAND FALL OPENING!

Everything is in readiness for our GRAND OPENING. To-morrow, the first day, we will have ready for your kind inspection all the Fall Novelties in Men's and Boys' Wear.

It's Opening Day in CLOTHING.
It's Opening Day in SHOES.
It's Opening Day in HATS.
It's Opening Day in FURNISHINGS.

Every department represented is in complete readiness. We have always saved you money on your former purchases. Come now and see how we are considering your interests.



BOYS' CLOTHING FOR SCHOOL OR DRESS!

\$1.48 \$1.98 \$2.98 \$3.48

For good Oxford and Gray Mixed Cheviot Short Pants Suits; many no better sell for \$2.00.

For Boys' All-Wool Casimere and Cheviot Suits, elegantly made, and you rarely find any better for \$3.00.

For Boys' good, neat, durable Suits, with double knee and seat, same as you find generally on \$4.00 counters.

For Strictly All-Wool Cheviot Suits, blue or black, would be advertised as a bargain by other stores at \$5.00.

KNEE PANTS.

Double Seams, double Knee, riveted Buttons, sewed with best linen, will not rip, the 75c kind, at 48c.

CHILDREN'S HATS AND CAPS.

All the new shapes and shades are here. The long visors are 25 cents instead of 50 cents. The 25 cent line is really surprising, and you'll wonder at the excellence of our 48 cent line of Eton Yacht and Military Caps.

Our Mail Order Department.

We make a specialty of MAIL ORDER BUSINESS, sending goods to all parts of the world. We guarantee all articles to be exactly as represented or refund the money. This feature of our business secures and retains the confidence of a vast patronage who have found it a pleasure to deal with a house whose Reliability is assured, and where all orders are promptly filled. Send for Samples.



89. Whitehall.

74-76 S. Broad.



\$5.00

For choice of \$9.00 and \$10 Suits, made of all wool goods, in dark, medium and light colors, newest styles, well trimmed. The greatest bargains we have ever offered.

\$6.50

For choice of \$12.00 Suits, made from good, honest, all wool materials, in all the desirable colors and leading styles. This price does not cover the actual cost of the cloth and trimming.

\$7.50

For choice of \$15.00 Suits, made of stylish black and blue Thibets, Fancy Cheviots, Worsteds and Cassimeres. Hundreds of stylish patterns to select from, any of them excellent values at the original price.

\$9.75

For choice of \$18.00 Suits, all new goods, made for this season's trade and up-to-date in every detail. The styles are correct, while the fabrics embrace every new design known to fashion. It will surprise you to see what grand bargains we offer you at this price.

\$12

For choice of \$20.00 Suits, made of the finest Imported and American fabrics; none better; in all the leading styles; made, trimmed and finished by skilled tailors. Each Suit a startling bargain.

SHOES. SHOES.

TWO SPECIALS IN MEN'S FINE SHOES.

Men's all styles, lace and congress, Patent Leather Shoes, actual value \$5.00 and \$6.00; at The Globe \$3.00. Men's Russian calf, cap or plain toe, pointed, medium and wide; actual value \$5.00; at The Globe \$3.00.

THREE SPECIALS IN LADIES' FINE SHOES.

Ladies' hand-turned or extension sole Shoes, all the latest styles, all sizes; actual value \$4.00; at The Globe \$2.98. Ladies' "A Sample Lot" fine vici kid Button Boots, all styles of toes; actual value \$3.00; at The Globe \$1.98. Ladies' French Dongola, razor, opera or common sense toes, all sizes, 2 to 8; actual value \$2.00; at The Globe \$1.48.

We Remain Open Evenings.

—Exodus.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, JR.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION,

Supplement to The
Atlanta Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1895.

MR. THIMBLEFINGER AND MR. RABBIT.

New Stories of Mrs. Meadows and Her Queer Friends.

The Snow White Goat and the Coal Black Sheep.

BY JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

"Please don't say that that is the end of the story," said Sweetest Susan, as Mrs. Meadows made a longer pause than usual.

"Well, it ought to be the end," replied Mrs. Meadows. "The two children had come home with treasure and riches enough to suit anybody. That ought to be the end of the story. You ought to be able to say that they all lived happily together forever after. That's the way they put it down in the books, but this is not a book story, and so we'll have to stick to the facts."

"Now, then, when the boy and the girl returned home, one with the wonderful sheep and the other with the wonderful goat, they found their father and mother in a great state of mind. The whole country round about had been searched for the children. The mother was sure they had been stolen and carried off. The father, who had his own miseries always in mind, was sure that they had grown tired of the poverty that surrounded them and had run away to see if they couldn't do better among strangers."

So when the children had returned home, as happy as larks, their mother fell to weeping and cried out: 'I am so glad you have escaped, my pretty dears.' The father grinned and said: 'Why do you come back? Is it because the fare elsewhere is no better than it is here?'

"Now, of course, the children didn't know what to make of all this. They stood with their fingers in their mouths, and wondered what the trouble was. Then they were compelled to answer a shower of questions, and by the time the inquiries had ended, they were not feeling very comfortable at all. Finally the boy said:

"My sister and myself were tired of wearing ragged clothes and having little to eat, and so we concluded to seek our fortunes. We knew that Uncle Rain and Brother Drouth had caused all the trouble and so we thought the best way to do would be to hunt them up, and tell them the trouble they were causing to our poor family. I went to see Uncle Rain, and my sister went to see Brother Drouth. We found them at home and both were in a good humor. Uncle Rain gave me a coal black sheep, and Brother Drouth gave my sister a snow white goat and told us that with these we could make our fortunes."

"A likely story—a very likely story indeed!" exclaimed the father. "If you have brought the sheep and the goat home, you would do well to take them back where you got them, else we shall all be put in jail for stealing and for harboring stolen property."

"Now don't talk that way to your own children," said the tender-hearted mother. "For my part I believe every word they say." Then she kissed them and hugged them, and cried over them a little, while the father sat by looking sour and glum. The children, when they placed the goat and sheep in the stable, had each taken a handful of gold and silver coins from the horns of the wonderful animals. So now the boy went forward and placed upon the table near his father a handful of gold and silver. The girl did the same.

"The father heard the rattle and jingle of coin, and, looking around, saw there at

time, and that was the way with this man. He was too honest to keep other people's money and too thick-headed to know how to keep his own."

"Excuse me," exclaimed Mr. Rabbit, with a bow that made his ears flop; "excuse me, I thought the story had come to an end. You said they were all very happy, so I says to myself, 'now is the time to make a slight remark.'"

"No; the end of the story is yet to come," replied Mrs. Meadows. "But if these children are getting tired, I'm ready to quit. Goodness knows, I don't want to worry them, and I don't want to make them think that I want to do all the talking."

"Please go on," said Sweetest Susan. "Well, when the father found where the money and treasure came from, he was willing to believe that his children had visited Uncle Rain and Brother Drouth, for he knew perfectly well that the wonderful black sheep and the wonderful snow-white goat were not bred on any farm in that country. So his mind was easy, and, as



THERE CAME TO THAT VILLAGE A COMPANY OF FIVE MEN.

I said, the father, the mother and the two children were all happy together.

"The mother and the children were so happy that they staid at home and enjoyed one another's company, and the father was so happy that it made him restless in the mind. He got in the habit of going to the tavern every day, and sometimes more than once a day, and he got to drinking more ale and wine than was good for him. And on these occasions his legs would wobble under him, as if one leg wanted to go home and the other wanted to go back to the tavern."

"Sometimes at the tavern he would get to gaming, and when he lost his money, as he always did, he'd ask his companions to wait until he could go home and get more. He would soon come back with his pockets full. This happened so often that people began to talk about it and to wonder how a man who had been so very poor could suddenly become so wealthy that he had money to throw away at the gaming table. His neighbors were very curious about it, but they asked him no questions, and he went on drinking and gambling for many long days."

"But finally there came to that village a company of five men who let it be understood that they were peddlers. They came into the city on foot, carrying packs on their backs, and put up at the tavern. They were not peddlers but robbers, who had been attracted to the village by rumors about the poor man who was rich enough to throw away money night after night at the gaming table."

"Shortly after nightfall three of the five men arranged themselves around a table and when the man came in they invited him to join them. Two of the five sat by the fire and appeared to be watching the game. The man didn't wait for two invitations but seated himself at the table and called for wine. Then the gaming began. Aided by their two companions, the three robbers at the table had no difficulty in swindling the man. Though he came with all his pockets filled with gold and silver, they were soon emptied. The robbers plied him with wine and he played wildly."

"When his money was all gone, he excused himself and said he would go and get more and then continue the game. He went out and at a sign from the leader the two robbers who had been sitting by the fire rose and followed him. They had no trouble in doing this, for the man's legs were already getting wobbly. One leg wanted to go home and go to bed, and the other wanted to go back and be stretched out under the table."

"But, though the man's legs were wobbly, his head was pretty clear. He knew his way home, and he knew his way into the stable where the coal-black sheep and the snow-white goat were housed. The

two robbers followed him as closely as they dared, but it was too dark for them to see what he was doing. They knew that he went into the stable and presently they heard the jingle and clinking of gold and silver, and then he came out with his pockets full."

"They waited until he had gone on toward the tavern and was out of sight. Then they slipped into the yard and crept into the stable. It was very dark in the stable but not too dark to see dimly. The two men felt their way along and soon saw that there were two stalls in the stable. Each went into a stall and began to feel around. They expected to find bags of gold and silver stacked around, but they were mistaken. Finally they stooped to feel upon the ground and as they did so there was a loud thump in each stall and a yell of pain from both robbers. When they stooped to feel along the ground the coal-black sheep and the snow-white goat rushed at them and gave each one a thump that nearly jarred the senses out of him. The robbers rolled over with a howl and the goat and sheep thumped them again and kept on thumping again."

"But at last the robbers managed to escape, but they made a pretty looking sight. Their hats were lost, their clothes were torn and muddy, their heads were bleeding, their eyes were knocked black and blue, and they felt as if there was not a whole bone in their bodies. They were too frightened to talk, but finally their voices came to them."

"What was it hit you?" says one.



"I'm blessed if I know," says the other. "What hit you?"

"Something hard," says one. "What did it look like?"

"Satan dressed in white, and he had his maul and wedge with him. What did yours look like?"

"Satan dressed in black, and he had all his horns and hoofs with him, and I think he must have struck me one or two licks with his forked tail."

"They went off to the nearest branch and bathed themselves as best they could, but even then they made a sorry spectacle. Their hands and faces were still swollen, their eyes were nearly closed, and their clothes were split and ripped from heel to collar. They didn't know where to go. They knew that it wouldn't do to go back to the tavern and present themselves among the guests, for that would cast suspicion on their companions. Finally they went outside the village and hid themselves under a haystack, where they soon fell asleep and would have slept soundly if their dreams had not been disturbed by visions of a black satan and a white satan, both armed with long, hard horns and sharp hoofs."

"All this time the father of the children, wobbly as he was, sat at the gaming table with the three robbers. The robbers were waiting for the return of their companions, and at last they became so uneasy that they played loosely and the man began to win his gold and silver back again. At last the robbers concluded to go in search of their companions, and the man went home, carrying with him more gold and silver than he had ever before brought away from the tavern. The robbers failed to find their companions until the next day, and the story they told was so alarming that the band concluded to leave that part of the country, at least for a while."

"But reports and rumors of the great wealth of the poor farmer continued to travel about, and finally they came to the ears of a company of merchants who were more cunning in their line of business than the robbers were in theirs. So these merchants journeyed to the village and put up at the tavern. There they soon made the acquaintance of the fortunate farmer who owned the wonderful coal-black sheep and the wonderful snow-white goat."

"They talked business with him from the word go. They wanted him to put his money into all sorts of schemes that were warranted to double it in a few months. But the man said he didn't want his money doubled. He already had as much as he wanted. He told them that if he were to sit on the street and throw away a million dollars a minute for ten years, he'd be just as rich at the end of that time as he was before he threw away the first million."

"Of course, the merchants didn't understand this. Some said the man was

crazy, but the shrewder ones said that there must be some secret behind it all. So they set to work to find it out. They flattered him in every way. They made him rich presents for himself, his wife and children. For the first time he began to wear fine clothes and put on airs. The shrewd merchants asked his advice about their own business, and went about telling everybody what a wise man he was. They pretended to tell him all their own business secrets."

"This, of course, pleased the man very much, and, at last, one day when he had more wine in his head than when he told his merchant friends that he made all his gold and silver by shearing a black sheep and milking a white goat."

"Where do you keep these wonderful creatures?" one of the merchants asked. "In my stable," replied the man; "in my stable night and day."

"The greedy merchants were not long in finding out that the man kept a coal-black sheep and a snow-white goat in his stable sure enough, and, after a good deal of persuading and flattering, they got him to consent to bring his coal-black sheep and his snow-white goat to the tavern so that they might see for themselves how rare and valuable the animals were."

"Well, one night after his wife and children had gone to bed, the man carried the sheep and the goat to the tavern and showed them to the merchants. They offered him immense sums of money for the animals, but he refused them all. They then invited him to remain to a banquet which they had prepared. He wanted to carry his sheep and his goat back home, and then return to the banquet, but the merchants said the table was already spread, and he could tie his wonderful animals in the rear hall where nobody would bother them."

"Meantime, the merchants had sent out into the country and bought a black sheep and a white goat, and while some of them were pouring wine down the man's gullet, others were untying the wonderful black sheep and white goat, and putting in their place the animals that had been bought. When the time came for the man to go home, he was so wobbly in the legs and so befuddled in the head that he couldn't tell the difference between a sheep and a goat. In fact, he had forgotten all about them until one of the merchants asked him if he wasn't going to take his rare and valuable animals back home."

"The strange sheep and goat were not used to being led about at night by a man with wobbly legs and a befuddled head, and they cut up such queer capers that it was as much as the man could do to keep on his feet at all. But, after so long a time, he managed to get them home and tied in the stable."

"So far, so good, but the next morning, when the boy and the girl got up betimes and went out to feed their pets as they were in the habit of doing, they saw at once that something had happened. Their precious pets had been made away with and these rough, dirty and mean-looking animals put in their place. One glance was enough to satisfy the children of this, and they set up such a wall that the whole neighborhood was aroused. Even their father stuck his head out of the window and asked what was the matter. His head was still befuddled by the night's banquet, but his alarm sobered him instantly when he heard what his children said. He wouldn't believe it at first, but when he went into the stable and saw for himself, he was nearly beside himself with grief. He declared that it was all his fault, and told what he had done the night before."

"He was now as poor as he ever was, and his wife said she wasn't sorry a bit, because he would now have a chance to go to work and an excuse for not hanging around the tavern. But the children begged him to go after their coal-black sheep and their snow-white goat."

"This he promised to do, and he made haste to go to the tavern. The merchants were still there, but they only laughed at him when he asked them for his sheep and his goat. They called on the tavern keeper to witness that the man had started home with a black sheep and a white goat."

"That is true," said the man, "and I have them there now. But they are not mine. Some of you ruffians stole mine and put these in their place."

"The merchants pretended to be very angry at this, and made as if they would fall on the man with their fists. But he was a stout fellow and was armed with a stout hickory, and so they merely threatened. But the man failed to get his coal-black sheep and his snow-white goat and went home full of grief and remorse."

Birds and Trees.

A European naturalist points out an interesting fact about birds and trees to which, he says, no attention has hitherto been paid. This is that certain species of birds show a preference for particular kinds of trees. According to the observations of this gentleman jays and rooks prefer the oak, finches the lime-tree, black-caps the laurel, thrushes the birch and the ash, and woodpeckers the beech, while the nightingale loves especially to frequent groves of nut trees."

If this is so, a very interesting field for observation is offered, in which young and old can alike take part. Only a knowledge of the principal varieties of trees and the ability to recognize the common species of birds are required to fit one for investigation in this field."

No one who has not tried it can form any conception of the intense interest that a simple walk through the fields or woods is capable of awakening when the stroller has some definite object in view, toward which his thoughts and his observations are all tending."

No better object of the kind could easily be selected than an attempt to settle the question whether certain birds do prefer certain trees, and if so, what trees and birds are oftenest found together."



LED BY A MAN WITH WOBBLY LEGS.

his elbow more money than he had ever seen before in all his life. He was both astonished and alarmed.

"Worse and worse," he cried, throwing up his hands. "Worse and worse. We are ruined. Tell me where you got that treasure that I may take it back to its owner. Make haste. If there's any delay about it we shall all be thrown into prison."

"Come with us," said the boy, "and we will show you where we found the treasure."

"So they went out of the house and into the stable, and there the children showed their father where the treasure came from."

"Wonderful! Most wonderful!" cried the father. "Wonderful! Most wonderful!" exclaimed the mother. Then they hugged and kissed their children again and again, and all were very happy. It made no difference now whether the crops were good or bad."

"The man was mighty honest," remarked Mr. Rabbit.

"Yes," said Mrs. Meadows. "But men can be honest and thick-headed at the same

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

An American
Boy's Adventure.

Robert Fayard Went Astray in the
Swamp and Terrified a British
Soldier Into Submission.

By Maurice Thompson.

In the history of our country the battle of New Orleans is unique, and in the history of war there perhaps never was a fight attended by circumstances more picturesque. On the part of the Americans it was waged by individuals, rather than by an army—each man fought as a citizen, feeling that he had a personal duty to perform. Whether true or not, the word had come to the people of New Orleans that the British commander had promised his soldiers unlimited freedom to sack the city if they took it. This aroused the people to the highest pitch of martial excitement, and General Jackson's little band of soldiers was at once reinforced by citizens of all ages, who rushed gun in hand to the proposed line of defense, a few miles down the river.

A Patriotic Lad.

Among these volunteers was a boy of sixteen by the name of Roger Fayard, whose parents were poor and of mixed French and American blood. Roger had armed himself with a short, clumsy gun, a horn of powder and a pouch well supplied with bullets. He presented himself at headquarters, and was told by the bluff, rough-and-ready general to go and find a place in the lines. Jackson was too busy at the time to pay much attention to him, and the boy, fully determined that he must have a hand in the impending fight, went out to where hundreds of men were digging like moles in the wet sand, building a long embankment for defense; but he could find no one that he knew, and so he wandered about somewhat bewildered until he chanced to attract the attention of General Coffee, who was in command of the left wing of our forces. A little later Roger found himself stationed in a swamp, where a struggling line of men were watching for the British red coats to appear.

Lost in the Swamp.

Here he had to stay all night, and the next day the command was sent farther on into a dense jungle. By this time Roger was, boy-like, beginning to feel dissatisfied with his situation. He was wet, muddy, hungry, sleepy and tired almost beyond endurance. Some movement was ordered which he did not understand, and at last, after running this way and that, trying to regain his place in line, he suddenly found himself alone in the midst of a wild tangle of trees and plants. Not a man was in sight, and a dead stillness and silence hung over everything. A strange sense of bewilderment and fear filled his heart. Where was he? What had become of the army? He stood and listened. Not a sound. To make the matter worse night was coming on and a fog with it.

Roger was no coward, but his nerves thrilled, and for awhile he was faint and almost ready to fall. After a few moments he rallied, however, and set out to look for his command. But which way should he go? He had absolutely no guide—nothing from which to draw even a hint of direction.

At the British Camp.

For hours he floundered in mud, water and underbrush. Overhead, as night fell, the breeze sighed dolefully through the dim tree-tops. He dared not halloo or make



Then Turning He Ran as Fast as His Legs
Could Carry Him Back Into the Woods.

any sound; for this might betray him to the enemy. At last he saw a light twinkle, then disappear. He pushed on. Another and another light flashed through the thickening fog. They were camp fires; but whose were they? He must be careful. In his imagination to fall into British hands seemed worse than death. And the next instant, when he slyly pushed his way through a clump of tangled shrubs, he saw red coats and bayonets.

A sentry was strutting back and forth between him and a fire where some men were cooking and eating. He saw two whom he thought officers, discussing a bottle of wine. At first he was sure that the guard saw him and his heart sank. He recoiled and crept back into the cover unobserved, however, to hasten away in the

opposite direction; but again and again he came upon lights and always there were red-coated soldiers by the fires. It seemed that choose what course he might the result was the same and naturally he concluded that he was in a circle and returning time after time to the same place.

The Battle Begins.

There was a moon, but the fog shut off nearly all the light. For many hours Roger strove in vain to get back to the American lines. At last worn out he lay down in a thicket near an old fence and almost immediately fell fast asleep. Sometime afterwards a great rushing noise awoke him. He opened his eyes and sprang to his feet. Immense rockets were going up and their light made the fog look red. The British



"DROP THAT GUN," CRIED THE BOY.

army was moving, and far and near the noises of a multitude of men tramping, cannons trundling and horses plunging, were heard, while military orders given in sharp tones were passed from distance to distance. Then a heavy boom from a big gun and all at once the storm of battle began. In a few minutes the British were charging upon Jackson's works.

Roger was now able to make out by the general direction of the enemy's march which way he should go in order to reach his friends; but he soon discovered that the British advance line was already between him and Jackson's works. He knew that General Coffee was on the American left and he hoped that by bearing far out into the swamp he could reach the extreme of the line. His sleep had refreshed him, so that now he ran briskly, keeping a sharp lookout for redcoats; but his eyes were not quick enough, and while making his way through the corner of an old plantation inclosure he suddenly came face to face with four or five soldiers who fired at him. Their bullets sang past his ears without touching him. Badly scared as he was, he leveled his old gun and banged away, then turned and ran as fast as his legs could carry him back into the woods.

The Highlander.

By this time the battle was at its highest pitch. Cannon balls and grape shot were pounding and tearing their way through the woods and plowing great furrows across the sandy open space, while a continuous patter and hissing of rifle bullets was mingled with the snarling of rockets and the broadsides from a vessel in the river. Roger zig-zagged his way toward the left of the American line, as he thought; but in fact he was approaching the center. It began to be very difficult to keep out of the way of the charging British, and every movement made his peril greater. He sought the first opportunity to reload his gun, but, to his consternation, discovered that he had lost his powder horn. And scarcely was he aware of this calamity before a soldier, dressed in the uniform of the highlanders, sprang in front of him and leveled his musket; and the next moment the lock snapped ineffectually; it had missed fire.

A Bluff.

Roger could not retreat, nor could he fire an empty gun; but feeling the deperation of such a predicament, he dared to try a scheme which flashed upon his mind. Taking quick aim upon the highlander, he demanded his surrender.

"Drop that gun!" cried the boy, with a stern scowl.

The Highlander promptly obeyed. So far so good; but Roger realized at once that he had a serious trouble in hand. What could he do with his prisoner, whom he was holding under fear of an empty blunderbuss? To stand there would be certain death or capture.

"March along!" Roger commanded, indicating the direction in which he wished to go.

The Highlander seeing the gaping muzzle of the boy's gun bearing directly upon him, felt that he must submit, and so he marched on as he was told.

At this stage of action there was a terrible concentration of energy by both armies. The British commander fell, mortally wounded; the Highlanders charged up to the ditch in front of Jackson's works and were cut down like grass. Roger and his captive were borne along, as if on the stormtide of the fight, and forced hither and yon. At last the recoil came. The British army, torn to shreds, was hurled back, utterly defeated and panic-stricken.

In the Mud.

The ditch in front of the American breastworks was an old millrace, in which the sluggish water covered a bottom of deep mud. When Roger had succeeded in driving his prisoner to the brink of this he

ordered him to cross it, not imaging the feat a difficult one. In went the Highlander, up to the armpits; and by a tremendous struggle reached the other side, all covered with mud. Without counting the probabilities Roger followed, and plunged into the oozy ditch, where he stuck fast.

Here was the Highlander's opportunity to escape. But no; it was too late; the Americans were swarming over their breastworks; they were upon him; they seized him and marched him away. Not far, however. The brave fellow staggered and fell, and when they examined him they found that he was dead. During all that time he had been bleeding from a shot wound necessarily mortal, but had never shown a sign of it!

Nearly two hours passed before Roger

was discovered and rescued from the mud. He told his story, but nobody believed it; it was too romantic. Yet throughout all his after life he stoutly maintained its truth, and insisted upon having it heard.

LOGGING CAMPS.

Where Good and Bad Lumber Is Prepared for Market.

Have you ever been in a Wisconsin lumber camp? All the cutting of trees is done in the winter, so the great logs can be rolled over the ice and snow to the river. In the spring they are started down stream to the mill, the men following them on the bank until the logs get in a lock, where they spring out on the tangled mass of loose logs, jumping from one to another with dexterity, born of experience and cool-headedness, for it requires both to tread a rolling log, which may sink or whirl over more rapidly than it is possible to calculate upon.

When the logs get into the lock, opposite the mill, they are stopped, and one by one sent up an endless-chain cable track to the cutters who roll and fasten the logs into cleats, which are attached to the side of a flat cable car. One man attends to the brake, the other to the log. The car runs the log against a great disklike saw, that trims it as easily as we slice fruit cakes. The cleats are then adjusted so the next section shall be taken off.

When the log is half sliced it is whirled over and the other half treated in the same way. The first cut from the log is mainly bark, and this runs straight down a cable track until it reaches three or four saws, which cut it into short lengths for lathes or refuse.

The white, smooth slices are carried up to the edgers by a man who directs their course, and this edger neatly trims off the edges; then the plank runs down another track out doors, where the inspector sits, pencil in hand, to mark the worm-eaten wood, which is comparatively worthless, and which is separated from the good lumber. If you go down to the river bank, where there are logs piled for cutting, you can distinctly hear the borers, or worms, at work under the bark. They make a clicking noise, not unlike a frog's note or a woodpecker's tapping. The borers rarely infest any but dead, dry trees, so the logs are mainly kept in the water until needed.

The woods composed entirely of pine trees, with their slender, straight trunks and top foliage, are very interesting places, and the trees grow so close together that it is often very bewildering, and makes one ready to believe all the stories that are told of people lost in the pines.

The mills are filled with a delicious odor of pine pitch, and the loggers and lumber men are usually a sturdy looking lot of men, which perhaps shows the salutary effect of living among the life-giving pines.

Papa's Little Man.

A good anecdote is told of a gentleman who was given to making friends with children wherever he met them, and one day tried to scrape acquaintance with a little fellow-passenger in a street car.

The child wore a crimson plush cloak and had long yellow curls, so the gentleman began with much confidence:

"How do you do, little girl?"

"I'm not a little girl," was the shy response.

"Oh! Aren't you? Well, then, how do you do, little boy?"

"I'm not a little boy," was the unexpected answer.

"Indeed! Who are you then?"

"I'm my papa's little man," said the youngster, with perfect dignity.



Mrs. Rosa L. Tulliam, Hickory Valley, Tenn.—I enjoy reading the letters from the sisters so much, but so few are writing. Let us feel more at home on our page and speak out. Why do we wait for others?

We young housekeepers wish to hear more on the subjects: Housekeeping, washing, ironing, cooking, etc., and last but not least, raising fowls; what will remove iron rust, and what will remove fresh black ink from white cloth? Let us hear from those dear sisters out on the plains of Arkansas and Indian Territory and farther west.

This page is for us, and we are neglecting it, and thereby neglecting ourselves.

Mothers, talk and tell us how you manage your children. Differently disposed children need different management, and we want your plan. We need to know some way to control our little ones besides with the rod, which does not work in every case.

Mrs. Alma Elgin, Neal, S. C.—This is my first attempt to our Dear Woman's Kingdom. I am a constant reader of this valuable department, and gain so much information.

Surely we should be very grateful for the manifested interest that is taken by the sisters. I am deeply interested in the different subjects that are discussed. I have just read a piece on growth of character; it was interesting and instructive. I trust I have the sympathy of the many readers in the loss of a father and baby. It seems hard to give them up, but I fully realize that there is a higher power that worketh all things well.

I have just closed a school. It was a summer session. Teaching school is splendid work, but oh, how capable a teacher should be. For unless they succeed in winning full confidence of the pupils, it is not well. Pupils will watch their teachers, and will try to talk and walk like them.

Will some one please send me the words of the songs: "The Empty Cradle," and "The Dying Message?"

Annie Watts, Shiloh, Ala.—Dear Junior: I have been a reader of the dear Constitution for some time, but have never written before. I am a farmer's daughter and the only child, and I do wish I had a little brother or sister. As this is my first letter I will make it short. I send 5 cents for the Grady hospital.

Lawrens Whipple, Hope Hull, Ala.—Dear Junior: I have wanted to write to you for sometime, but mother said, wait awhile.

I will be six years old tomorrow, and mother is going to give me a birthday dinner. I can't help my mother so much. I only have one brother. I send 5 cents for the Grady hospital.

Mamie Clay, Fort Stephens, Miss.—Dear Junior: I have been reading The Constitution for some time. I live in the country twenty-three miles from Meridian, Miss. I live with my grandpa and grandma. My father has been dead six years. I have two little sisters, no brother, no pet.

We have been going to a Baptist protracted meeting—ten baptized and three by letter, and every one seemed to enjoy it very much. Every one carried dinner, and I tell you they all know how to cook, too.

Viola Parkman, Dadeville, Ala.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl eleven years old, I live a mile from Dadeville.

School opened Monday week with seventy students. I have three little brothers and two sisters. I can do a good many things about housekeeping. Our grandma lives with us. I inclose 5 cents for the Grady hospital.

Lillian Orr, Davisboro, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl twelve years old. I have been reading The Junior for a year. I like the cousins' letters and stories very much.

I live in the town of Davisboro. It has three churches, and one school house. My papa is a farmer and a merchant.

I am going to school and study spelling, grammar, geography, history and arithmetic.

Who was James Oglethorpe?

Worthy Johnson, Bowinan, Ga.—Dear Junior:

This is my first letter to The Junior. School has started again and we school girls are busy with our studies. I am in the sophomore class.

I am very anxious for some curiosities, and if a cousin from each state will send me some curiosity, I will send them a good novel.

Would like also to exchange reading matter for sea shells. I expect to go to the exposition this fall.

I would like to correspond with some girl living in California.

Arthur and Malta Sharp, Oxford, Ala.—Dear Junior: This is the first attempt to write to The Junior. My little sister and I, thought we would like to see our names in print.

My papa is a farmer now; we moved to the country seven years ago, so I do not know much about city life. We live three miles from Oxford on Choccolocco creek. I enjoy fishing very much. We are going to school now. Our school will be out next Friday. Oh, how sorry I am; I think it such a great thing to have a good education.

We live convenient to three churches. Revivals have been going on, and I hope much good has been done.

We went to a picnic on the big mountains eight miles from our house. I wish I could describe it to you. It is so grand; it is called the pulpit mountain. When there were way above the trees. The beautiful rock that so many go to see is just like a pulpit, and there are so many beautiful flowers and such cold spring of water up there; I think it just splendid.

We like to read The Junior very much.

Lella Sharp, Oxford, Ala.—Dear Junior: I am a farmer's daughter and like a country life much better than a city. I am fourteen years old and am in the fifth grade; I like to go to school.

I would like to exchange some flower cuttings, or seed, with some of the cousins. I have a great many flowers, and I enjoy them very much.

I would like to correspond with some of the cousins. I have one brother and sister.

I like to read Betsy Hamilton and Sarge Plunkett's letters very much, and wish they would write oftener. I like to read The Junior best of all.

I live three miles from Oxford, on Choccolocco creek.

What president lived to see his son elected president?

Where is Darling first in the Bible?

Inez Edwards, Snow, Ga.—Dear Junior: I have long been a silent admirer of The Junior. I am the only girl in a family of six children, and am the oldest.

I enjoy reading the cousins' letters so much. I went to school all the spring, and part of the summer. It closed the 3d of July, and I will start again in January.

I think country life is better than town life. I go to Sunday school every Sunday.

I would like to correspond with some of the girl cousins from Florida and Alabama.

How many words in the dictionary commence with "x"?

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE
YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.Sent Free, as a Supplement, to the Readers
of the Daily Constitution.All Letters and Communications Intended
for this Issue Must be Addressed to The
Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., September 29, 1895.

The Junior hopes that all principals who have not already appointed correspondents from their respective schools for The Junior will attend to the matter as soon as possible. Two correspondents are necessary from each school—one to attend to the lower grades and another to the higher. We desire this season to make the school reports and school notes a special feature of The Junior and to present each week an abundance of bright and fresh school news, and with the co-operation of the schools, we will be enabled to do so.

Girls and Boys on the Midway.

Saturday was the children's day at the exposition, and they took it in—in great style. The Midway proved to be the drawing attraction with them, and they spent the larger part of the day witnessing the wonderful things to be seen there.

One party, consisting of ten boys and girls anywhere from the ages of eight and fourteen accompanied by an elderly gentleman, were in for the sights and it is safe to say that there was little else in the old gentleman's pocket besides car fare when he left the grounds.

The different amusements along the Midway were filled most of the day with school boys and girls. The Scenic railway was well patronized by the youngsters, but the amusement that caught their eye as well as change was the "Shoot the Chutes." The boats were kept running pretty regularly during the afternoon and the majority of the loads were children.

"Are you ready? then let 'er go," and the boat was given a shove down the incline. With their hair flying to the wind and shouting with all their might they hit the water and made a leap into the air several feet and down again into the water. Every face flushed with excitement, they started for the funny-looking little car to be carried up to the top of the incline and try it again. The mothers can be satisfied that there is no danger on the chutes, as an accident has never happened on one of them during their existence.

In the "Streets of Cairo" many youngsters rode the camels and the donkeys. The riding of the camels takes science, and the younger boys and girls are better experts at "leaning way back" than the older people. "Holy Moses" has made himself popular with the children. He can sing the entire song "You Can't Play in My Yard," and never fails to sing it on every occasion.

The amusement that is most mysterious and the one that the school children were unable to catch on to, is the mysterious swing. All of the faces wore a mysterious smile as they emerged from behind those mysterious doors.

"Oh, I know how it is done," said one bright little fellow, "the roof turns around you."

"No it doesn't," said another, whose face was a study, "if the room went round, how could the piano, the chairs and the table with the burning lamp sit still. Then if it did turn around the floor would be above you when it was half around, but you are above the floor all the time."

They were heard still discussing how the mysterious swing works until they entered the gates leading to the Phoenix wheel.

A pleasure that is not often had is riding in an electric launch, and many of the younger visitors at the exposition yesterday were aware of this fact and took advantage of the present opportunity. There were several parties who remained in the launches during the fireworks last night and enjoyed the thrilling scenes from the lake, which is by the far the best view. Excursion parties on the lake late in the afternoon are getting to be very popular.

Another show of amusement on the Midway that pleased the few children who visited it yesterday was the Chinese theater. Only a few witnessed the performance, but they evidently enjoyed it. In the theater the play and all is in Chinese and all that can be understood is the motions. The actors and actresses are small Chinese boys and girls dressed very gaudily. They talk in a high shrill voice and their actions are very amusing. The play that was presented yesterday was evidently very dramatic as the Chinamen who were present would shout when the seeming hero appeared and hiss when the fellow who wanted to chop off the princess's head entered. It's amusing to see and hear the antics of the Chinese children and will please the younger boys and girls.

Exposition Kindergarten.

The kindergarten that was begun at the exposition grounds Friday is flourishing in many respects. The first session was Friday morning and the twenty little tots from the home of the friendless were carried out in a large wagon and remained until midday.

It was an amusing sight to see this bevy of little children seated around the small tables in the tiny chairs drawing figures on their slates and making squares and triangles out of paper.

Everything that is needed in a kindergarten is to be had and is used by the pupils of the one in the woman's building. There are two long tables with ten or more chairs to each, and the children sit around these and work away the hours.

The schoolroom is especially well stocked with pictures and other things that will interest the youngsters. The many different kindergartens over the country have sent exhibits which are the work of their hands to be displayed and used by the

beginners in the school in the woman's building. There are many interesting objects made out of paper as well as drawings of animals and birds. This kindergarten is probably fitted with better material for learning the little children than any school in the country.

It is a large room that is occupied by the kindergarten in the basement of the woman's building, just under the arched balcony that overlooks the lake. The children have comfortable quarters and are happy in their home even if they are interrupted by hundreds of visitors.

This is a place all the school children should visit when on the grounds.

Pet Lions.

An amusing sketch of two lion whelps which were adopted as pets during the writer's residence in South Africa is given by a contributor to Forest and Stream. The lioness appeared to amuse herself by playing pranks on human strangers of her own sex, lying in ambush for them under the dining table.

Fearing that something serious might occur if I allowed my pets their liberty any longer I had a large cage constructed and for the first week of two was obliged to spend much time in it with them. The lioness fretted a great deal and the only way I had of quieting her was to go in and lie down, using the lion as a pillow, while she stretched herself beside me with her head on my chest.

One day the sheriff informed me that he had a summons in his office for me to serve as a jurymen. I begged off, but he was inexorable. A few days afterwards he rode up to my gate, and I called my servant to open it for him while I hurried to the lion's cage.

Presently I heard him calling me, and on my answering he gradually found his way to the den, in which I was seated on the lion's recumbent body, while the lioness sat behind me with her chin resting on my shoulder. As soon as he saw me he sprang back, and cried:

"Come out of there!"

"Hand that summons in here, and I will do so."

"Hand that summons in here, and I will do so."

"Do you want my arm torn off?"

"No, but I want you to make a legal service of that paper by handing it to me." "I shall not take any such risk, but I will tear up the paper if you will only come out and save me from seeing you torn into pieces."

"All right, do so, and I will try to get out alive."

The paper was torn up, and I stepped out of the cage, much to my friend's relief. A short time after I met the judge in the street, who wished to know if my mode of dodging jury was the one commonly practiced in my own country.

A Noble Dog.

Tom is a big, brown water spaniel with a strain of Newfoundland blood. He is intelligent beyond most of his kind, and to recount all his exploits and tricks would require a book.

How Tom came to have such a hatred of fire we never knew, but even a spark was sufficient to excite his wrath; he would spring upon a burning match or cigar stump and paw and bite it until there was not enough of it left to glow.

One evening Tom was left alone in charge of the house while the family went to a concert. Although Tom was an excellent watch dog, he was unhappy if left alone in the house, but would remain contented if outside on the piazza.

When, at about 11 o'clock, the family reached home Tom did not greet them with his customary bark of welcome, nor was he anywhere to be seen.

"Tom, Tom, where are you, old fellow?" called his master.

From within the house came a low, answering whine from the dog.

"What's this smell of smoke?" exclaimed Tom's mistress, as she entered the door. Tom crept toward her whining pitifully. The lamps were lighted and the cause of the smoke was soon apparent.

The screen before the open wood fire had fallen and an ember had rolled out upon the rug. The rug and the carpet beneath were quite consumed, and the wooden floor was badly charred; but not a live spark now remained, only the blackened cinders and ashes told the story.

Noble Tom! He had made a valiant fight. He was severely burned about the head and paws, and the hair was scorched from his body in several places. He was most tenderly cared for, and in a few weeks his wounds healed, but, poor fellow, he was blind in one eye ever after. He had entered the house that night by breaking a window, pane, sash and all.

Food for Thought.

Human life is a kind of circle, so that if a man lives long enough, he comes back to his first condition—to second childhood, as it is called.

At ten years of age a boy thinks his father knows a great deal; at fifteen he knows as much as his father; at twenty he knows twice as much; at thirty he is willing to take advice; at forty he begins to think his father knows something, after all; at fifty he begins to seek his advice and at sixty—after his father is dead—he thinks he was the smartest man that ever lived.

More Cats Than People.

New York Correspondent Minneapolis Journal.

There are said to be 1,500,000 cats in New York and Brooklyn. Of this number New York has 600,000 and Brooklyn 900,000. Brooklyn is therefore the great center of the cat industry. Just now the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is waging a regular warfare against the cat population. It has equipped men and wagons for this purpose, and they have gone to work to thin out the enormous number of homeless cats that help to make night sad for many a sleepless Brooklynite.

Carrigeen Moss.

Fairy Legend of the Irish Coast.

The Ocean Princess

With Sea Green Hair.

By Gerald Brennan.

The sea came leaping and plunging in great white spume flakes along the cliffs of Carrigeen; for it was springtime and the season of high tides. Far away—beyond the angry breakers, and beyond the wavering, shifting bands of gray foam which took their place, one could see naught but a vast plateau of green ocean, dappled by an occasional sail, or darkening over the sunken ledges into patches of leaden hue.

High upon the cliffside, where sea-thistle and sand-grass rustled in the Atlantic breezes, two persons—an aged man and tiny girl—sat hand in hand, gazing steadfastly across the waters. Tied up in a red handkerchief at their side lay a frugal lunch of bread and buttermilk, from which fact it was easy to tell that they were either tourists or vagrants. As a matter of fact they belonged to the former class,



Here They Were Sitting on Carrigebay Cliffs—Careless Age and Thoughtless Youth.

although your fashionable sight-seer might be inclined to class them scornfully with the latter.

The Wise Man's Tale.

Old Meehaul Finnerty, the sheannachie or "wise man" of the inland parish of Ballycarney, had taken his grandchild Noreen, for a long-promised trip to the seashore. They had come by the mail cart from Ballycarney crossroads to the county town of Kilmore, whence the train—marvelous and wholly novel in Noreen's eyes—carried them with puff and rumble to the very borders of the ocean. And now, here they were sitting on Carrigeen cliffs above the mighty waste, peacefully chattering the one to the other, symbolical of careless age and thoughtless youth beside the waves of eternity.

Old Meehaul told his small charge a score of curious stories that afternoon—mostly stories of the coast they were, for Meehaul had lived during many of his earlier years, away from Ballycarney, in the Carrigeen district. Moreover he was, in his capacity of sheannachie, the possessor of legends galore, together with the power of relating them. Presently he leaned over the sides of the beetling cliff, and plucking a bunch of dull green moss from one of the crevices held it towards the child.

The Slimy Herb.

"Do ye know what that is, alannah?" he asked.

Noreen shook her neatly brushed ringlets to imply negative.

"Sure 'tis moss—Carrigeen moss—an' human food at that. Did ye never hear tell of Carrigeen moss?"

Again the ringlets were shaken.

"Well, 'tis what the poor fisherfolk eat when there's a famine. When the 'praties' give out, an' there's naught to buy bread with, they climb up the rocks an' gather Carrigeen moss. Then they boil it in a big pot; an' its not so bad to ate—when ye can't get anything else."

Noreen looked at the slimy herb, and wondered how it could possibly taste well under any circumstances. Others have felt similarly; yet the poor coast people are driven in times of distress to support life on Carrigeen moss alone.

Old Meehaul settled himself comfortably once more, filled and lit his dhudeen, or short black pipe, and reflectively said: "Maybe ye never was told the story of how Carrigeen moss was sent as food to the poor?"

The sheannachie, like some other notable poets, invariably began a narrative, by asking a question. Finding that Noreen was ignorant of the legend mentioned, he placed the tin cap of his dhudeen, took a long puff at the reeking tobacco, and began:

The Strange Princess.

"It was in the old, ancient days, before any marauders at all—let alone any Englishmen—set eyes or foot on Irish soil. Feargus the Swardy (or Feargus Dhu in Gaelic) was king of all this coast from the mouth of Fear river to the bay of Ban-shagh. He was a fine young king, but his nature was sad, an' instead of fightin' his neighbors like a king ought, he liked bet-

ter to stroll along these rocks of a moon-light night, an' play tunes on his golden harp.

"Well, one night he was slinging to the harp down on the strand below, when the finest lady he ever saw came up out o' the water an' smiled at him. Her face was beautiful an' white, jools glittered all over her, an' she walked like a queen. But Feargus took particular notice of her hair. It was long, and soft, and wavy, but the color of it was queer entirely. For it was green—green as the sea out beyond, or the moss I have in my fist. But, sure, King Feargus liked her all the better for the queer color of her hair, (bein' himself a queer young man). He played sweet music to her, and she told him how she was a seaking's daughter, strayed up from the palaces under the water. To make a long story short, King Feargus and the mermaid were married, and the fine old family of McNamara (which means children of the mermaid) descended from them. Very happily they lived, too; the only trouble being that, while Feargus grew old and gray-haired, the sea-princess, being a fairy, stayed young forever. At last poor King Feargus died and left his beautiful queen a widow. When she saw one of her strapping big sons safely on the throne, she called all the people together and told them that she must return to her father in the palaces under the sea. Then there rose such a wallin' and lamentin' among the people as would melt the heart of a stone.

The Mermaid's Return.

"Every man, woman and child along the coast loved their sea-princess, and it was bitter news to them when she said that she must go back to her own country. All the old people knelt before her with tears in their eyes; and the priests offered up prayers that she might not be taken from them. But sure the princess was firm. She said: 'Men of the land, my heart beats for ye, but there is a voice within me which calls me back to the ocean. Every night I hear the summons of my father, soundin' through the noise of wind an' waters. Believe me, I must go; but before I leave ye, choose some keepsake or token which will remind ye of her that was your king's wife.' Then the people began cosherin' together; but for the life of them they could not think of anything to ask of her as a token.

Asked for Her Hair.

"At last, achorra, up spoke a neat young gossoon, an' he says: 'Let us ask her for a lock of that beautiful green hair of hers.' 'Twasn't such a bad idea; so the good people asked her for the hair accordingly. An' being a woman, though only a sea-woman, the princess was mightily pleased at the complimentary way they put the request.

"She smiled sweeter nor ever before, an' says she: 'It will be done as ye say. But, to reward your kindness, an' in order that ye may find some use in my gift, I will add something to the present.'

"Then, acushla, she took her eldest son's sharp sword, an' cut off a big lock of her hair. Beckonin' to the people, she began to walk up to the cliffs and along the top, till she came to a quiet spot something like this.

For a Time of Need.

"What d'ye think she did next? Stoopin' down over the cliff, she planted the lovely green hair in a little cranny of the rock, an' filled up the cranny with loose earth. Then she said something in the sea language, an' waved her golden wand over the hair as it floated on the wind. The hair seemed to change the minute she did so. It shriveled up, an' became just the moral of this piece of carrigeen moss in my hand. 'Now,' says the princess, 'there is a token that will last ye for ever. When the cruel famine strikes ye and food runs short, this green plant will always be found growing among the rocks. Eat it, my children. It will sustain ye, when all else fails.' The last words were hardly out of her pretty mouth, when she took one tremendous jump, an' plunged from the top of the rocks into the sea. The people saw just one flash of her golden wand and one gleam of her long green hair, before she vanished in a big white wave and was gone from their eyes forever.

The Blessed Moss.

"But sure enough, Noreen achantie, the Carrigeen moss still remains growin' in the rocks; an', as I said afore, 'tis a very good food—when ye can't get nothin' else. Eyah! but my dhudeen's could; an' 'tis time to open that red hankercher an' see what's good inside."

Little Noreen took the bunch of Carrigeen moss, and regarded it thoughtfully. "So this was once a sea princess's hair?" she said.

"Aye, avic," answered old Meehaul,—"at least that's the story."

"'Twas mighty kind of that sea princess. I wonder, gran'father, if she's livin' yet?"

"Sure she is, arooneen—them fairies never die at all, at all."

Defly Noreen extracted from her pocket a miniature scissors, and defly she clipped off a tress of her own "bonnie brown hair." Then standing up on the cliff, before her grandfather well knew what she did, she cast the curly lock with all her strength towards the water.

"There's a keepsake for the sea princess," she cried gleefully, "in return for her Carrigeen moss. Take it, with Noreen's love, sea princess, avourneen."

The feather-light curl wavered for a second in air, only to be caught by a great, blustering breeze that came romping down the cliffs through the thistles and sand grass. Out to sea, over the breakers and seething foam, the rough wind bore its tender burden; and as Noreen's keen eyes were strained to their utmost tension, she fancied she saw the tress of hair sink into the embrace of a big wave that rose to receive this dainty present to its princess.

Just then the sun came out in all his glory; and there flashed a golden, glittering radiance across the sea.

"Eyah, gran'father!" cried Noreen, her eyes dancing with excitement, "the princess is pleased. See how she smiles at me."

But old Meehaul, the sheannachie, was not unwisely eating brown bread and drinking buttermilk.

BOY RULERS.

Freeville Citizens Discuss Their Summer Republic.

The Views of ex-Policemen, Senators, Jail Keepers and Bank Presidents Who Helped to Govern Several Hundred Boys and Girls From the Toughest Districts in New York.

BY ALLEN SANGREE.

The other evening in a scantily furnished but comfortable looking "boy's club room" in the very toughest section of the historic east side in New York city, the jail-keeper, the chief of police, the senator who had been instrumental in having the girl's suffrage bill passed, the president of the First National bank, and several other prominent members of the late

previous life in the slums of the east side.

Mr. George's Experiment.

Most persons have read and become interested in this experiment for solving the question of the slums, which was tried this year for the first time by Mr. William R. George, of New York, an officer in the Twenty-second regiment, and who devotes his life to philanthropic work among the poor. They have heard how he took 300

form, "yer wants guys in der police force as is big enough to command respect."

Size Counts.

"Respect is a great thing when it comes ter makin' an arrest. When a cove knows 'at the cop kin punch his head if he wants ter do it, yer kin bet he's not goin' fer to try an' get away. An' then, no feller likes ter be 'rested by a kid. That's what made us run on, wasn't it, Foxy?" appealing to the ex-pickpocket on his right.

"Yer dead t' rights on dat," was the reassuring answer. "And 'ats the reason I've a right ter be on the force, fer you's fellers all know as how I kin slick with my knuckles."

"Well," remarked the ex-senator, in rather pompous tones, and with a conclusive gesture of the arm, "you's boys all know enough now not to be bulldozed by any ward puller, like yer faders is. Ye's all know somthin' about makin' laws and runnin' a republic, an' next year ye's 'ill all have a chance ter hold office, and git yer names in de paper."

As this seemed to represent the acme of their ambition, there remained nothing more to say and the conversation turned

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Boys' High School.

The Alcephonian Literary and Debating Society of the Boys' High school met for the last time in September on last Friday, the 27th. There were a number of fine declamations before the debate and Mr. Archie Little did especially well. The debate was then called, the subject being: "Resolved, That wealth is a greater producer of crime than poverty." Mr. Arthur Traynham led the affirmative and Mr. Newton the negative. Both of these gentlemen made splendid arguments and the debate was close and exciting. The boys are improving very rapidly in oratory and each debate is more interesting than the last. As the debate proceeded every one in the assembly wanted to take part and the old hall rung with the thunders of applause as success after success was scored.

The president's decision was in favor of the negative.

Professor Slaton received a set of resolutions congratulating him on the birth of a bright baby boy and an invitation was extended by that worthy educator to the whole school to come and see the newcomer.

A subscription to the library was taken and it was found that about \$35 had been promised and also a number of books. The library is a good thing—"push it along."

Jay Youngblood.

Marietta Street School.

Of the afternoon classes I will say Miss Eleta Mills has the best class in the school. The other teachers complain of the afternoon classes being inattentive and restless, but Miss Mills says hers is not one bit so. They won the highest average of the afternoon classes, and are the babies of the school. There are eighty-eight scholars in both sessions of the grade.

I hope to send you some pictures next week of one or two of our brightest. All who are interested in the welfare of the children of the city are cordially invited to come to see us.

General exercises of last Monday were very interesting. Among the recitations, the best were: Misses Maud Collins, Minnie Chambers, Dora Duke, Elsie Evans, Bessie Hull, Lizzie Spears, Vivian Hadley and Lizzie Hartrampf. Messrs. Clarence Legerton, Wiley Mann and Arthur Lee.

The seventh grade received 109 in attendance last week.

Fair Street School.

The school has run very smoothly since opening, and under the careful management of the teachers, I think it will continue to prosper.

The committee on building thought that as the school was so full it would be advisable to add four rooms to the building, but as funds are scarce it will not be done at present.

Most of the scholars are getting on very nicely with their lessons and the teachers are beginning to find out which are the studious pupils in the various classes.

The sixth grade has fifty-three pupils, lacking two of the full number allowed in that grade. The third grade has eighty-nine pupils altogether.

The primary grades are dismissed at 11 o'clock. New scholars come in at 12:30 o'clock and stay until 4 o'clock.

The higher grades are dismissed at the usual hour.

Mary Chapman.

At the Night School.

Since vacation has passed all of the schools have opened, but I am sorry to see that the "working boys" don't take as much interest in the night school as they ought to. This is a public school, kept up by the city. It opens at 7 and turns out at 9:30 o'clock. It is kept up especially for the boys that work during the day instead of going to school. It has eight grades, which are taught by Professor W. A. Baas, Miss Mary Johnson and Mrs. T. H. Conyers. Under such able teachers as these, who could not accomplish something in two hours and a half? There are a good many boys in Atlanta that do not know that there is such a thing as the night school and I am sure that if they did know about it they would think enough of themselves to come. There are also a good many boys in the city who are spending their time and money going to shows and other attractions, loafing around town every night. Now, if they knew of the night school they would probably stop loafing, come to school and endeavor to get an education, which every one ought to have if he wants to prosper in this world.

Every Friday night the A. N. S. L. & D. Society meets and has debates, readings, essays and other important exercises that will help and interest the boys.

W. Reeves.

A MUSICAL MIRACLE.

This Is the Title Artists Give Little Jeanne Blanchard.

Fancy a small girl of four years of age playing classical music before an assemblage of distinguished men and women at Paris. This was the remarkable achievement of a tiny French maid who a year later composed a simple sketch for the piano called "Noel."

Since her debut in Paris little Miss Blanchard has gone from one triumph to another, until she gives promise of rivaling even the glorious boy Mozart.

After composing ballets, polkas, mazurkas and marches, she completed an opera entitled "Fingal," and at Notre Dame de Paris last year little Jeanne conducted an orchestra of 120 performers, who played the prelude to "Fingal."

Of course, this young prodigy has appeared before most of the living masters, Saint-Saens, Massenet and Debussy, who one and all are enthusiastic in praise of her wonderful gifts.

She is a pretty child, with a sweet, earnest, modest little face as one can see by her picture, and in spite of the adulation and presents heaped upon her by admirers, retains her childish simplicity of manner. Our principal interest in Jeanne is that she expects soon to visit this country—the land of children—and one wonders if, in spite of her fame and genius, she may not some time amuse American boys and girls who live in the freest, nicest country in the whole round world.



ONE OF THE "COPS."

Freeville Republic discussed its past work and future career.

Those youngsters were among the three hundred boys and girls picked from New York slums, who have been experimenting with a republic of their own in the northern part of the state.

Gathered about a huge yellow pumpkin, which had been brought back as a curiosity, they canvassed the subject with an earnestness born of a vital interest in the republic's welfare and in language which bespoke the extemporary nature of the disquisitions.

Regrets and Aspirations.

"Ain't but one thing riles me, that's me mudder didn't lick me and make me go ter school so's I could pass the civil service examination fer the police force," remarked Foxy. "A copper's all I want 'er be in dat republic, an' you's kin bet all yer blooming shiners' dat I'll be one, too, next year."

Politicians Needed.

"Your 'spritations ain't much shucks," said the ex-senator. "Any cove what knows a bit kin carry a stick and walk straight. What we wants more 'n anything else in de republic is fellers as know something about polertics. Not sayin' as policemen ain't a necessity. We's got to

of the poorest and toughest girls and boys from the east side this summer, and how, with the help of a score of able assistants, he brought them under complete discipline within a week after their arrival at the farm near Freeville.

What Is Taught the Boys.

Within the first week the republic had held its first election, a genuine election, too, from registry to stump-speaking and booth voting; had elected a president, senate, congress and judiciary, and organized a militia and police force. Members of the "force," a typical representation of which is given here, received 90 cents a day in pasteboard money, the legal tender of the republic, redeemable in potatoes,

to a discussion of the merits and usefulness of the aforesaid pumpkin.

It is Mr. George's intention to continue a skeleton organization of the republic at Freeville during the winter, and next summer to conduct the republic on an extensive scale.

The experiment has created widespread notice, and persons intrusted with philanthropy and social problems have written from all parts of the country for particulars of the plan. Mr. George works entirely without recompense, and relies on the generosity of persons interested in the uplifting of the downtrodden slums to contribute to the enterprise. Next year he may be able, by the help of charitable friends, to buy the farm for a permanent camp.

ARMY NICK NAMES.

The Odd Titles German Soldiers of the Day Give Each Other.

Everybody is familiar with the name of Tommy Atkins, representing the British soldier, but how many know the terms of endearment by which the German soldiers are called? Some of these are applied to the entire regiment, some to an individual corps. The guards are called "Hammel," or "sheep;" the guards call the soldiers of the line "field rats;" the infantry speak of the cavalry as "grooms," and the cavalry return the compliment by bestowing upon the infantry the names of "sand hares," "sand carriers" and "clodhoppers." The Cuirassiers are known as "flour sacks," the pioneers as "moles," the Hussars as "packthreads," and the artillery as "cow soldiers." The latter are called, also, "astronomers," and the engineers "water rats." In these divisions again the corps have names for themselves and their rivals. In the cavalry the Seventh Cuirassiers are the "white-sniths;" the First Hussars the "deaths heads," as their shako bears this emblem; and the Fourth Hussars, from their brown uniforms, are called the "partridges," the only brown in the German army preserved in remembrance of Frederick II, who used all the cloth found in a Capuchin convent for his soldiers. The green uniform with yellow facings has given to the Sixth Hussars the name of "spinach and eggs," and for a smaller reason the Tenth Hussars are called "parrots."

In the guards the first regiment of foot are called "tin heads," in poetic allusion to their helmets; the Chasseurs are "green frogs;" the First Grenadiers, "potato peelers;" the Hussars "glow-worms," from their red clothes; the Third Uhlans, "dusties," from their dull yellow trimmings; and the Pioneers, "earth worms."

Deserved a Medal.

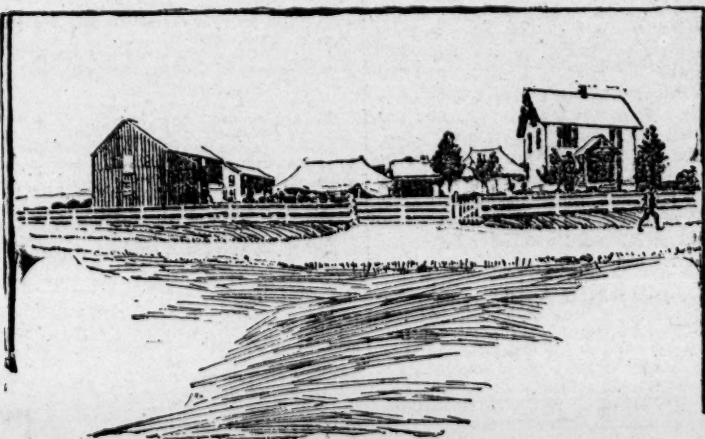
Girls, always be lady-like and you will never regret it.

Mr. Richard Redgrave, the artist, records in his diary this amusing recommendation from an Irishman appointed to examine students competing for medals:

"I should also recommend Margaret for a reward. Being very young, she naturally missed the point of all the questions in the papers, but her answers were so ladylike that I think the medal should be given to her."



DRESS PARADE AND SALUTING OF COLORS. LANDSCAPE GARDENING CLASS.



GEORGE INDUSTRIAL CAMP.

have coppers, fer who would de nuss golls have ter talk with, s'posin' there was no cops. An' I b'lieve as 'Foxy' would do alright fer de 'force,' but what you want 'specially is fellers as kin talk about monetary systems, de pauper question, tariff reforms and things as concern the welfare of a republic.

The New Woman at Freeville.

"Now der's the question of woman suffrage, or radder goll suffrage, seein' as dey's all golls in our republic. My opinion is dat de golls ought ter be limited to menden' us fellers' clothes and keepin' things bully clean like as dey started ter do at first before dat fly started ter petition fer woman suffrage."

"When a goll gets ter be a 'new woman' she ain't no good fer a republic. An' if I gets elected to de house next year there's another move as I'm going ter make! I know some of you's fellers is wit' me here. I'm goin' ter have de 'Hotel Waldorf' 'bolished. I ain't a favor of havin' any sweets in der community, an' you's all know what a dead easy time the boss of de hotel had up there, clearin' as high as \$7 per day. When a feller gits too much money I b'lieve as he ought ter divide up wit' de coves as ain't got much."

And so the conversation went on, each giving his opinion on the various features of the republic, and showed by their speculations, some of which were shrewd in the extreme, that they had learned more in their two months' experience in running a republic than they had in all their

fruit or any other product of the forty-eight fertile acres constituting the republic, and there was a great competition among the boys for appointment thereto. "Foxy" was only one of a great number who reproached himself for his inability to pass the examination.

The girls were instructed in sewing, dressmaking, millinery, cooking and house-keeping; the boys in carpentering, farming, landscape gardening and hostelry.

Every laborer, according to his efficiency, received from 50 cents to \$1 per day. Those who refused to work were declared paupers, and a bill was introduced by a congressman, the son of paupers in New York, consigning such persons to a cell with other criminals who were compelled to work in gangs clothed in a costume of striped bedticking, known only by a number on the back.

Workings of the Republic.

The jail keeper was a picturesque character. Up until the time he ran away, together with three other malcontents, he made an efficient jailer, since he had little sentiment about him. But he succumbed to the power of a bribe, and consequently came under the ban of the law. The four escaped one night and were caught three days after about sixty miles away from camp.

"As I was sayin'," remarked the jail keeper, at the conference the other evening in the "clubhouse," after the chief of police had expressed his views on police re-

